JOHN BULL, MAY 5, 1928 Vol. XLIII. No. 1142.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

HERE'S THE SECRET—

PERSIL GIVES THIS WITHOUT A SINGLE RUB

YOUR ARTIFICIAL SILK GARMENTS MUST HAVE GENTLE TREATMENT

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REGISTERED

PERSIL IS SO SIMPLE TO USE FOR WASHING ARTIFICIAL SILK

Persil is for *all kinds* of washing — for woollens, cottons, silks, baby clothes—everything. Persil releases oxygen in the washing water which *breathes* cleanliness into every tiny fibre. For artificial silk, mix Persil to a thin cold water paste, add hot water and leave till cool. Squeeze the water through the garments—do not lift them out of the water. Rinse thoroughly, and spread flat between towels to dry—do not wring.

In 3½d and 6d packets

Send postcard for Easier Washing Handbook to Joseph Crosfield & Sons Ltd., Dept. P, Warrington.

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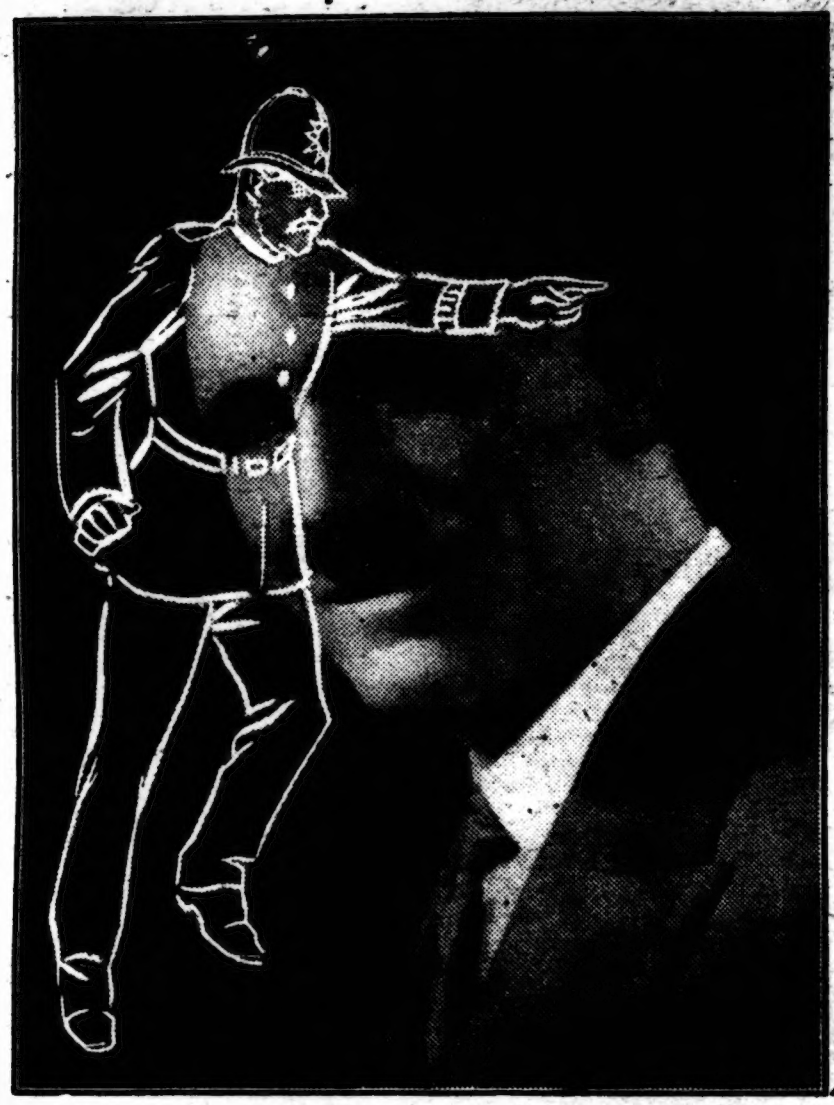

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TWO months ago the prison gates were thrown back to liberate a man who is known throughout the criminal world as the Master Mind behind some of the most daring and amazing exploits of modern times.

This man has planned and successfully carried out criminal coups on a colossal scale. His audacity, his daring and his brilliance are without parallel in modern criminal records.

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For the full story of his life, specially written exclusively by himself, see "The People" next Sunday. This series will create a profound sensation.

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Turn to pages 34 and 35 and see the remarkable offer which is made to "John Bull" readers who will undertake to give "The People" a trial.

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To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY

Reader's Name in full ..... Age .....
(CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

.....

Reader's Signature .....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

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Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

J.B., 5/5/28

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PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

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Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

J.B., 5/5/28

THIS LOVELY COAT 12/6

This lovely coat in soft-cut black ottoman silk, will be sent home free for you to try on. No obligation to buy. Notice scalloped flare in contrasting satin to match the bottom of coat. The rich roll collar in Mouffion is softening to the features and very becoming. Full lined rayon. If you like it you begin making easy payments of 12/6 monthly. Price only 6½ guineas, and first payment secures it. It is

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Or a host of other astounding bargains. Don't delay. Write now for 44-PAGE FREE FASHION GUIDE and wonderful patterns and secure the biggest bargain for yourself. You are under no obligation to buy. Over 30 years' reputation for Quality.

YEWDALL'S *Direct Tailoring Service*
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Get JOY-PED SOLES AND HEELS

the very best value in low-priced rubbers.

Of Bootmen and Leather-sellers.

— *Phillips Second Quality* —

Sure to satisfy— SHARP'S ASSORTED SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

BANISH THE BANDAGE

You may have been suffering from varicose ulcers on the leg for years, with the consequent dressing and bandaging day after day. You may have had prolonged medical treatment without avail. Why suffer agony and inconvenience any longer. *Grasshopper Ointment will positively cure the trouble.* It has been doing so for sixty years past as thousands of testimonials certify. Grasshopper Ointment will banish the bandage once and for all, so start using it now. It is also a sure healing and stimulating salve for poisoned wounds, Hæmorrhoids, Carbuncles, Abscesses and eruptions of all kinds, so keep a tin always handy.

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT

Obtainable from Chemists everywhere at 1/3, or three times the quantity for 3/-. If any difficulty in obtaining, send direct

GRASSHOPPER LTD. (Dept. F.)
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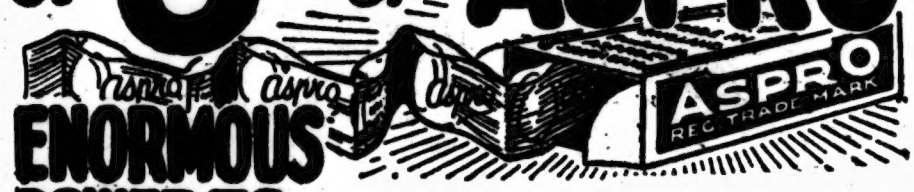
The INFLUENCE OF 6D. WORTH OF "ASPRO"



ENORMOUS POWER TO STOP PAIN And A GREAT PROTECTION FOR ALL

The influence of a 6d. packet of 'ASPRO' is far-reaching. In the home it protects you against colds, influenza and pains of all descriptions. Nerviness, irritability, rheumatic attacks, children's complaints, such as growing pains, toothache, etc., etc., all yield to its action. Furthermore

'ASPRO' ACTS AT ONCE

For it soothes away pain in 5 to 10 minutes—reduces feverishness almost immediately—relieves rheumatism in one night—brings sweet sleep to the sleepless. There is no need now to take dangerous drugs for 'ASPRO' is safe, sure, effective, yet harmless. It neither creates nausea, harms the heart, affects the digestion nor creates a craving. Children and grown ups can take it. In fact, 'ASPRO' is a boon in every home. WHEN PEOPLE KNOW THE SUFFERING THAT 'ASPRO' CAN SAVE, AND THE PROTECTION IT OFFERS AGAINST ILLNESS—IT WILL BE IN EVERY HOME IN THE CIVILISED WORLD. Its sales in Great Britain are increasing beyond expectations. The wonderful healing, pain-soothing qualities of 'ASPRO' are flashing through the consciousness of the race uniting all in praise of its efficacy, purity, safety and quick action and healing service.

A TRIPLE 'ASPRO' SUCCESS

Doncaster, 18-2-28.

Dear Sirs,—I am not one that is fond of writing, but I like to give thanks when I have been helped. Well, the first time I took 'ASPRO' was in the infirmary in September, 1926. After the sister had tried Aspirins, to no effect, one of the other patients in the ward had some 'ASPRO' that his wife had brought him, and he asked me to try two, and after 10 minutes I did not know that I'd had the headache at all, thanks to 'ASPRO.' I did not have any trouble with my head again until June last year (1927); then again I tried Aspirins, but was no good, so my landlady asked me to take a powder, but that did not cure me, so thought about 'ASPRO,' and I turned to them once more, and AFTER 10 MINUTES I WAS CURED AGAIN. What's making me write now is because I have been suffering with headache ever since the 7th of this month (Feb.), and I took other medicines, but they did not cure me, so last night (Feb. 17) I went out to a nearby shop and bought 6d. worth of 'ASPRO.' I took two at 8.10 p.m. and by 8.25 the pain had gone. Thanks again to 'ASPRO.' Anybody that I know has a headache I shall always recommend your wonderful 'ASPRO'; I shall not ask them to buy any if they will take two of mine first, because I am certain I shall never be without them again. I am only a Miner, but I know which is best in Aspirins, Powders, and Pills, and tablets and 'ASPRO'; it is 'ASPRO' every time.

Yours truly,
(Signed) JOSEPH CONWAY.

WHAT 'ASPRO' DOES

1. It stops violent headaches in 5 to 10 minutes.
2. It brings sweet sleep to the sleepless.
3. It relieves rheumatism in one night.
4. It relieves children's growing pains.
5. It saves many a sound tooth by removing toothache.
6. It brings relief without causing sickness, indigestion or a craving.
7. It stops pain without harming the heart.
8. It soothes away irritability.
9. A hot lemon drink and two or three 'ASPRO' Tablets will smash up a Cold or 'Flu attack in one night.
10. It reduces temperature in 5 minutes.
11. It can be taken any time, in Tube, Train, at Home, at Business—anywhere—everywhere.
12. It is so safe a child can take it.
13. It is the greatest help for women every little while ever known.
14. It stops the ill after-effects of alcohol.

HOW TO GIVE 'ASPRO' TO THE KIDDIES

Two simple methods of giving 'ASPRO' to the kiddies are: (a) with a little milk; or (b) break the tablet up and administer in a teaspoonful of jam. The dosage is: children 3 to 6 years, ¼ tablet; 6 to 14 years, one tablet; 14 to 18 years, 1½ tablets. 'ASPRO,' like every other medicine, should not be given to babies under 3 years of age without medical advice.

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: GOLLIN & CO. PTY. LTD.
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No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

6d. & 1/3 Per Packet **OBTAINABLE FROM CHEMISTS AND STORES EVERYWHERE.**

IF THE WORD 'ASPRO' IS NOT STAMPED ON THE TABLET YOU BUY—IT IS AN IMITATION

A Humber CYCLE

s. d.
for **10/10** down

THINK of it! 10/10d. a month—less than 4½d. a day—brings you any of these Humber models: "Light Roadster," "Olympia" or "Cob."

NO DEPOSIT
FREE CARRIAGE
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Ask to see the superb "Beeston" and the famous "All Weather de Luxe" Models—outstanding quality features every Model—each supreme in its class.

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Each Suit is Cut and Made to your OWN MEASUREMENTS from the new Season's Cloths. NO DEPOSIT. Delivered on payment of first instalment of 7/- and then pay 7/- monthly until you have paid in all **52/6**
RAINCOATS from 82/-.
Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Before placing your order elsewhere, call or write for Patterns, Style Book and Self Measurement Form to:— Established 1901.

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PENN'S FAMOUS LIGHTNING LEATHER STITCHER.
Sews a perfect lock-stitch as sewing machine, but stronger. No handyman should be without one.
THE ORIGINAL AND BEST.

LEATHER STITCHER
Indispensable for Thrifty Homeworkers.
SIMPLE TO USE.
Quickly Sews Boots, Belts, Bags, Harness, Suit Cases, Hoods, &c. Supplied complete with 2 different needles, thread and illus. directions, 2/-, post 6d. Extra waxed thread 9d. skein, 3 for 5/-. Extra needles 2d. each, 2/6 doz.
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PRICE ONLY **2/-**

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SEND NO MONEY

The famous "232" Grey Flannels—the flannels that won't wear out—now obtainable by C.O.D. Send us your waist & leg measurements and name and address on a postcard.

Price 14/11 per pair. We pay C.O.D. charges. You pay post 6d.

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This Handsome Full Tone **PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE** sent by return for 4/- deposit only (carriage and packing free) and your promise to pay 2/6 on delivery then 2/- weekly until full price of £6/6 is paid. Beautifully made, plush turntable, genuine Thorens motor, carries 8 Records, nickel fittings, covered morocco leatherette, leather handle. Perfect concert model sound box. Three Records (six latest numbers) free to every purchaser. Send now and get this glorious instrument and free records by return.

ONLY 2/- WEEKLY

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FIRST PAYMENT ONLY— **2/-**
FAMOUS BRADSHAW CYCLE PRICE **£4/4/0**
WRITE TO-DAY FOR CATALOGUE POST FREE.

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Worthy of the Occupant

SALE! During our Sale we are, as an advertisement, offering a limited number of GENUINE DAINTYCARS at greatly reduced prices. This new model, as illustrated, for

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or 6/- monthly). Balloon Cushion Tyres, 10/6 extra. Numerous other models at similar reductions.
Send at once for illustrated list post free from

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10 GN. MODEL DE LUXE, fitted with famous Sturmey Archer 3-Speed Gear, etc., for

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All Models guaranteed for 50 years.

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"As Mellow as a 'Cello"

FOR **1** DOWN

No tedious study—you can play right away without knowledge of music. A little practice and you may be a Chirgwin. Outfit includes: handsome instrument with powerful diaphragm and polished aluminum broadcasting horn: Brazilwood finish Bow, Resin and Instructions. Send 1/- with order, then 2/- weekly (19/6 in all). Send to-day.

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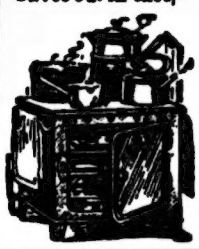
THE **COOKALL** ONE-BURNER GAS COOKER
Saves 9d. in the 1/-



Bakes and Boils full meal for 8 persons for less than 2d. NO GAS INSIDE. Boils kettle 3½ minutes. (Small burner for when oven heat not required.) Portable. No special fixing. Packed Asbestos, 2 Adjustable shelves. Drying Rails.

Usual price, 5/- DISCOUNT if you mention this paper. **59/6**

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We have devised THE MOST PERFECT TAILORING SERVICE in the world enabling you to enjoy faultlessly designed West End Clothes and pay as you wear them. Each suit is cut and built with expert care to your own measurements and is sent to you on receipt of your order with first payment of 7/6. (Balance in 6 payments.)

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Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes: how much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says:—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute, (Room B) 81, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

4-18-6

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2/- WEEKLY YOUR CHOICE OF THE BEST.

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Half Cost of Material alone.

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In fancy stripes of strong flannelette, full cut, gusseted and double yoke, and made for strong hard service.

Remember, cash refunded if you do not consider these shirts honestly worth double. Send to-day, stating size of neck band, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of working men's many bargains.

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Postage 9d.
Over 40 in. waist 1s. extra.

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Larger lengths at same rate.

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15/- Postage 9d.

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THIS FINE GRAMOPHONE BARGAIN OFFER IS UNRIVALLED.

Fully warranted British-made Hornless Gramophone, polished Oak Cabinet, powerful silent Motor, 10in Turntable, Tapered Tone Arm, natural tone reproducer, and Ten brilliant Selections, for £3 10 0
TERMS: send 5/- now, and 11 monthly payments of 5/-. Fullest Approval. Catalogue & Record List Post Free.
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FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

COCHRANE'S SUCCESS. Cochrane's remove from Victoria Bridge after 25 years. Owing to the great success of our business we have removed to larger premises at 2 & 4, Thomas St., Manchester. Telephones, 2 lines: City 8741 and 8328. We are now the largest firm in our line in Manchester, and can do better for you than ever. 3 Floors crammed with genuine Bargains in Wholesale Drapery.—Write now for Catalogue and first A.B.C. Guide, Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 2 and 4, Thomas St., Manchester.

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READERS' attention is drawn to the offer made in the HOLBOURNE advt. on page 23. A free catalogue is offered. Send for this now!

A UNIQUE offer to obtain an "ABBEY" PIANO for 20/- down appears on page 29. Post the coupon for a beautifully illustrated catalogue.

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FREE: WHITELEY'S Catalogue "W." See page 28.

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JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Serenity.

After the Budget "there is not much important business for Parliament before the long vacation begins," says a political correspondent. Heavens above! If the Government would apply to this office we would soon find it some.

"Wizardry."

The great Budget came "out" as a clever juggle with facts and figures. Its main result is immediately to increase the cost of living. Its other result will be to ensure its maker being "out" at the next General Election.

The Half-bawbee.

The "gift" of a farthing off sugar is more than overweighted by the turpentine tax. That enters nearly all the housewife's pastes and polishes. They will all cost more.

It Works.

Already vendors are tumbling over one another to make hay. Before the ink was dry on morning announcements of the Budget, tin paints and other commodities went "up."

Unblushing.

The fact that held stocks of spirit, paraffin and turpentine of less than 10,000 gallons were exempt made no difference. The morning-after-the-Budget ramp went merrily.

Sense.

The one glimmer of common-sense in the Budget is the income-tax relief for child maintenance. Even the Government begins to realise that the more marriage is penalised the less it is likely to populate the State.

A Stool of Repentance.

By its main Budget proposals the Government at last admits that it is up to the Cabinet to take a hand in reviving industry. It is a pity that it did not get to work long ago.

Watch That Money.

The whole Government scheme of rating relief will need most thorough overhauling if the taxpayers' money is not to be run away with. The golden rain is promised to the just and the unjust alike.

On the Dole.

Take it how you will, this form of rating relief means subsidies to industry. Motorists are to subsidise coal and iron. Yet who more emphatically than Baldwin has declared, "No more subsidies"?

Land Ramping.

Without safeguards against rent-raising, the freeing of agricultural land and buildings from rates will simply be a gift of some £4,000,000 a year to the landlords. Railways relieved of rates are to be compelled to pass it on to users. Why not secure the same with land?

Conundrum.

If eleven thousand Civil servants can be "dispensed with," as Mr. Churchill suggests, in the near future, what has that mighty host been doing to earn its money in the past? So far there's no answer!

Money in Elections.

By a narrow majority the House of Commons decided to let borough elections under the widened franchise cost more—by £150 to £250 per candidate. Conservatives were divided, but the temptation just prevailed to "weight the scales" for the people with money-bags.

Broken Pots.

Like pots cracked in the baking, both Conservative and Liberal were cast out by Hanley. Will nothing teach the Government that the country has grown tired to the point of exasperation of inaction and heedlessness?

Curriculum.

The Liberal Summer School intends to study "the needs of democracy." Here they are in a nutshell: Freedom of the land, tools for work, and clean, adequate housing.

Housing.

"We have coal, groceries, and vegetables under the bed and meals on the washstand, because there's no room for a table," says a Derby man. In such circumstances decency isn't possible.

By What Method?

A pig population of less than 3,000,000 is more than sufficient to supply the home market with fresh pork, declares a Hunts breeder. Until all are in work to earn enough to buy all they want what's the good even of a "sufficiency"?

The Roast.

The Farmers' Union is striving to persuade the Government to "feed the Forces on English meat." As an example of how not to encourage people to "Buy British," the Government discrepancy between precept and practice is quite funny.

Request.

Farmers are asking for "a national policy." So are all sensible men. But unless it is a policy bent on drastic revision of existing land laws it won't be worth a tinker's curse whoever produces it.

Leisurely.

The sale of synthetic mixtures as "cream" is putting an extinguisher on genuine dairying. Will Whitehall, as usual, wait to lock the stable-door when the horse has gone?

All Akin.

Agricultural experts find that herds "relish" open pasture and thrive doubly fast in air and sunshine. What a lesson for those content to see their human kin stifling in dirty, dank and airless slums!

Good.

Following the Queen's appeal for co-operative action, the Ministry of Health is setting up a Maternal Mortality Committee. That shows the good that can be done by personal influence.

CHOOSE YOUR OWN PRIZE!

The choice of 100 valuable "Super-Gifts" may be yours for good "Bullet" this week. £300 heads the novel prize-list on page 39. Get amongst the 9,223 winners.

Dullness.

The poor response of local authorities to the Ministry of Health's appeal for collaboration in combating maternal mortality is astonishing. More women on local authorities are needed.

Why Not?

If Royal interest is the thing needed to stir the Government's conscience it has been already shown in housing. The Prince of Wales looked at conditions in the East End of London and pronounced them "damnable"!

Alliance.

Twenty German clergymen have accepted the invitation of churches in this country to visit us in the interests of international peace. What oceans of blood could have been saved had similar interchanges taken place prior to 1914!

Example.

Blocks of modern flats round open green courts are being built for Berlin's street-car employees near each principal depôt. Not a bad way of solving the housing problem.

Tragedy.

Last year 60,741 men and 52,918 women, mostly from the land, emigrated from this country to non-European parts, but no corresponding number came back. It is this one-way traffic that is ruining the countryside's prosperity.

Silver Ships.

An increase during March of £1,184,000 in the value of vehicles, engines, ships and aircraft sold abroad shows there's trade for the getting. Wide advertisement allied to keen work would speedily secure more of it.

"Offices."

The Air Ministry, in advertising for 100 young men of good physique for officers, states that all must be "well educated." In other words, Tom, Dick, and Harry needn't apply, for they haven't the ghost of a chance!

Brighter Days.

The Festival of Youth will again be staged at the Crystal Palace in June and again resolve on "no more war." When the young of the world make that resolution it looks like the dawn of hope for the world.

Record.

Since January, 1927, 769 pits in Great Britain have closed down and not been reopened. The stillness of the country while such colossal misfortune goes on is even more remarkable than the fact.

Gas Attack.

Real war on rats is promised by a new form of poison gas invented by a Dane, and local authorities in this country have guaranteed to use it. That's the only fit use for such stuff.

Tables Didn't Benefit.

The Ministry of Fisheries reports many decreases in fish prices, but it hasn't been observable in the retail trade. Whatever fishermen get, housewives still buy fish at famine prices. Who gets the difference?

Unnecessary Disease.

We entirely agree with Mr. Hugh Dalton, M.P., that compensation to the victims is no remedy for bakers' dermatitis. If science, backed by national money, cannot prevent the disease, machine-made bread should be compulsory.

Why Did It Happen?

Worry at being summoned for playing football in the street, for which the Doncaster Bench ordered payment of costs, drove a fifteen-year-old lad to attempt suicide. This, if anything, should jog us into ensuring communal playing-fields.

Sensible Salford.

The Salford Guardians are extending their scheme of work and training for men in receipt of out-relief to include all ages, not merely juveniles. Praise is due to them for realising that the sooner the objectionable words "dole" and "out relief" are changed into "wages" the better.

Just to Remind.

At Chavregny, France, while a householder was cleaning a disused cellar, he came across the bodies of fifty German soldiers, some still seated at table and others in bed, all of whom had been asphyxiated by gas. And yet statesmen hesitate and boggle over "how" to get rid of war!

Cell Rights.

Action is being taken by the Commissioner of Police in London to ensure that every prisoner in his cell has printed forms explaining his position and what rights he may claim. That is an essential step that should have been taken long ago. Too many prisoners have suffered through ignorance.

Told in Church.

Taking up their pitch in the Progressive Spiritualist Church, Blackpool, Hannah Bull and James Hollins established a partnership in pretending to tell fortunes at half-a-crown a time. Between them they have had to pay £40. Twice despicable is the offence carried on under the cloak of religion.

Derby Dismalness.

"We cannot get enough fresh air, we sleep seven in one small room, and one of my girls is always going to the hospital with her throat and chest," wails a Derby mother. Then comes the smashing indictment, "I pay 10s. a week for two rooms, bedroom and washhouse!"—the price of two decent cottages before the war.

Endless Tragedy.

Wounded nine times, gassed twice and out of work for years, Kenneth MacWade, of Wellesley Road, Chiswick, at thirty-five ended the struggle by ending his life. "Suicide while of unsound mind" ensures Christian burial, but the whole dreadful story is another urge to Christianity to fulfil its Founder's teaching and end war.

After Long Years.

It is a sad lapse, after twenty years of supplying milk without complaint, for James Tickle, an Ince Blundell farmer, to deliver fourteen gallons to the Bootle Borough Hospital 8 per cent. deficient in fats. Fined £3 3s. with costs, he is lucky if he does not lose his contract. Hospital patients and children have the first call on the best the cow can produce.

Trouser Trick.

Notwithstanding that W. J. Power adopted the current ruse in Aberdare of letting his betting-slips drop through a hole in his trouser-pockets on the way to the police-station, he was caught and fined £5. Yet the bookie who can afford his office is able to keep his trousers, his slips and his good name intact. If betting by telephone is winked at why is street betting illegal?

"Cosher" in Court.

Protesting vehemently that he was not associated with a gang who jostle and knock people about in Attercliffe Road, Sheffield, Walter O'Brien, charged with being drunk and disorderly and having hit a labourer on the head with a "cosher," a lead-loaded hammer-shaft, has gone to prison for two months. Let this be an example to any with similar inclinations.

Annual Income £2 10s.!

At Pickworth a poor widow has been excused payment of the general district rate by the Ketton District Council as her sole income is 1s. a week, and her sole food the bread, margarine and tea it will buy. What has the Church to say?—for the shilling a week is what she receives for cleaning one of its buildings.

Baby's Half Chance.

Dr. F. A. Sharpe, medical officer of health for Preston, declares that children born in the Marsh Lane district have about half as much chance of survival as kiddies born in better parts of the town. We praise him for his determination to have the slums demolished. If we could we would give every medical officer in the land a free hand.

Brought to Book.

It seems appalling that anyone should drive a motor charabanc through Devon's glorious lanes not only at excessive speed, but where no footpaths afford protection. For his exploit in this direction, Instow residents brought Arthur Douglas Aspell to book, and fines of £6 13s. 8d. should make him exercise more caution in future.

A Long Way Off!

"We are a very long way off the standard of a tap and sink in each house," says the Health Authority of Norwich; "indeed, in some dwellings it would be difficult to find a place for a sink." The most elementary necessaries of life lacking, and yet Norwich does not build! Instead, fresh instances of overcrowded houses are being reported every month!

Dangerous Toys.

The Newcastle magistrates rightly fined a cycle-dealer £2 for having sold a toy pistol that could easily have been bored to project a bullet, under the charge of having sold firearms without being a registered dealer or having a licence. Too many lives are lost from the accidental discharge of weapons to encourage the making of such dangerous toys.

The Human Machine

Our Angels

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

I DON'T like the man who is always blaming Fate for the things that befall him. He is a weak man who does that.

What happens to a man is nearly always in his own hands. He can make his fate what he will.

> "Man is his own star, and the soul that can
> Render an honest and a perfect man,
> Commands all light, all influence, all fate;
> Nothing to him falls early or too late.
> Our acts our angels are, for good or ill,
> Our fatal shadows that walk by us still."

We are what we make ourselves. For good or ill the moulding of our characters is in our own hands. We can no more evade the results of our actions than we can prevent the sun rising in the morning.

Good or evil? That is the choice before every one of us. It is no use expecting anyone else to make the choice for us. We must make it for ourselves.

AND it is not the world that hands out the worst punishments and the best rewards. It is life, Nature, call it what you will. The man who does evil is a haunted man, haunted by his own conscience.

There is nothing in the world more precious than an easy conscience. Peace of mind is a thing that cannot be bought with money.

"Our acts our angels are." If you act always for good you will achieve the peace of mind that will last throughout the years—a peace of mind that can be attained in no other way whatever.

Stuck in a Groove.

How long are we to put up with laws that allow magistrates calmly to say to such as John Blundell, of no fixed abode, no income and charged after twenty-six convictions, chiefly for larceny, with loitering and being a suspected person, "This seems a hopeless case. Send him back to prison for three months." We need a new national scheme to deal with persistent offenders.

Inhuman Fiends.

William Ellis, a labourer, of Kelvedon Hatch, was sent to prison for a month for chaining up a dog and starving it until it was "skin and bone." William Thistlewaite and James Shuttleworth, of Bolton, dragged a collie behind a motor-cyle until its legs "were ground away to the first joint" and were let off with a fine! What can Bolton magistrates be thinking about?

Wicked Assault.

Because of an eighteen-year-old grievance that rankled, Frederick Burr, a thrashing-machine driver, when remonstrated with for bad language, struck his employer, Mr. Harris, a Duddington farmer, in the mouth, knocked him down and kicked him so that he was laid up for days. He is lucky to get off with a fine, for at Mr. Harris' advanced age the attack might have killed him.

Dead Hero.

Married but a fortnight, James Richards, at twenty-four, buried for twelve hours after a subsidence in the Pandy Pit, Penygraig, Rhondda Valley, sang and shouted encouragement during the work of rescue, and died two hours after entering hospital. As surely as those who died in battle or on the high seas in the service of their country, so this miner deserves to be honoured.

What Pennies Can Do.

Twelve aged miners' homes, built by Durham miners at a cost of £4,000, raised by a levy of a penny a week, have been opened at Dawdon Colliery, Seaham Harbour. We admire a fine effort to give comfort to miners past work. Nevertheless, the coal industry, being essential and involving danger, should borrow from the national services the practice of ensuring a roof for its aged workers by pensioning them off.

Girls Duped.

Bolton's man is Percy Webster. Hoodwinking the labour authorities that he was a farmer's son, he used their premises to interview girls seeking work, from whom he got deposits of 10s. under the false promise of employment. That he is not behind the bars is due to an exceptional Army record and a testimonial from his commanding officer. But why in addition to his £8 fine was he not made to refund the money he stole.

Man and Brute.

Which is finer—to have the certificate and silver medal of the Dumb Friends League for rescuing a cat from the river, or to be prosecuted by the N.S.P.C.A. for allowing three horses and a foal to die a lingering death from a wasting disease? James Day, of Blackpool, the poorer by £15 for this offence, may well wish himself in the shoes of Louis Grolla, of Ancoats, who, only nineteen, has proved himself a real friend of animals.

What They Fought For.

With water coming in at roof and walls, the house occupied by Ernest Edge, a Douglas ex-soldier, was condemned as uninhabitable, and Edge was told to get out, go to the poor-house, or pay a fine of £1 for every day he stayed in or in default go to jail. All honour to Mr. Killey, who came forward and offered two rooms. We agree with him about the unfair treatment for an ex-soldier. The real remedy is provision of houses.

Golden Example.

"We both of us have very strong minds, but we know how to give and take," say Sir Robert and Lady Perks, who have arrived at their golden wedding without having quarrelled. We pass on to Albert Fry, an East Ham labourer, bound over for twelve months for biting his wife's hand, clutching her throat, throwing potatoes at and water over her, when he disagrees with his better half, this valuable recipe for domestic peace.

Too Clever.

Samuel Batte, a Hull fruit and potato merchant, has worked very hard to lose £120, which represents the fines he has to pay for sticking already used National Health and State Insurance stamps on employees' cards! We hope he is now convinced that his trick to rob workers of their right to medical attention was not worth the risk.

Coals of Fire.

When Josephine Wood, of Tottenham, was charged with striking her husband over the head with a poker, so that twelve stitches were required in the wound, the magistrate offered to release her on bail if she could find a surety of £10. The husband himself offered to stand. When once this little matter is satisfactorily settled, we can see these two living happily ever after.

Ghastly Reminder.

Think of it! Assembled by the National Union of Limbless Ex-Service Men, nearly a thousand armless and legless ex-soldiers and sailors were entertained at a gala evening at a London kinema. We want more than conferences at Geneva to stop war, the cause of such a ghastly sight. Every citizen is needed to shout with his neighbour, "We will never fight one another."

Mean Advantage.

Whilst the body of the sanitary inspector for Ilfracombe was awaiting burial, Alfred Huxtable, of Woolscott Farm, Berrynarbor, sold milk purveyed by his son and containing 16 per cent. of added water. A customer's shop sample analysed two weeks earlier contained 12 per cent. dilution. The fine of £10 will impress upon Huxtable that pure food laws are made to be obeyed.

Pests on the Prowl.

In 1921 Jack George Grubb, of Hadleigh, was sentenced at Kent Assizes to twenty-seven months' imprisonment for offences against children. Now, at Southend, he has been committed to nine months' hard labour for assaulting a little girl. A country which put half the value on its youngsters that it does on its cattle would place such pests beyond the reach of temptation for life.

Stupid Striking.

At Eaton, a suburb of Norwich, thirty children are out on strike owing to the closing of one school and their transference to others. They are encouraged by their parents to parade up and down the street, led and harangued by a local shoemaker. Of the right and the wrong of the question at issue we know nothing, but we are perfectly sure it is the maddest folly to encourage the strike habit in the young.

Only Miners!

Gorge Orwin and Sons, of the Wallsend Colliery, Newbold, and their manager and deputy have been fined £10, £2 and £5 respectively for failing to see that proper safety-lamps were used and notice of the accident given by which one man was fatally burned and three severely injured. Such negligence is unforgivable. Much more drastic treatment should be in store for "gentlemen" who hold life so cheaply.

Wise Experiment.

In lieu of parish relief, some of the Aberdeen unemployed have been provided with pedlars' packs, stocked with goods to the value of £5, and the innovation has proved profitable both for ratepayers and for the individual concerned. With those who contend that it is transforming working men into tramps we have no sympathy, since we hold it more dignified to earn a living by any honest work than to be given it for nothing.

Getting Humane.

Years ago it was common to hang a man for theft. The other day George Tiley, an art metal improver, stole a £350 bracelet and tried to pawn it for £1. The pawnbroker informed the police, the Marylebone magistrates bound him over, and Tiley's employers are taking him back. We dare swear for the future he will be an honest man. Modern methods of dealing out justice are not yet perfect, but who will deny their upward trend?

Magistrates' Strange Leniency.

At Littlehampton County Bench the other day, James Barnett was charged with causing unnecessary suffering to six cows and four calves. The cows had been found in a field without food or grass, and in very poor condition; the calves were also in very poor condition, one being described as skin and bone, and so weak that it could not lap milk! The justices declared that they considered the case proved, but would not record a conviction! Why such leniency?

Rogue Well Punished.

Richard Isherwood, who varied his pastimes from bilking hotels to stealing ladies' handbags, and whose methods were fully exposed in our issue for February 4, has at last met his due. He was sentenced at Portsmouth Quarter Sessions the other day, and the fact that forty-two cases of larceny were brought home to him shows that our condemnation was justified. Three years' penal servitude and five years' preventive detention form a just reward, and it is gratifying to think that JOHN BULL has been instrumental in laying such a predatory rascal by the heels.

Paying for a Job.

P. S. Martin, of Acre Lane, Brixton, has been advertising for part-time assistants for confidential work. The work is so confidential, in fact, that applicants are instructed that it will be necessary for them to keep it locked up in an attaché-case! P. S. Martin undertakes to supply the attaché-case and an automatic numbering stamp; but applicants must first forward 10s. Such a sum cannot vouch for an applicant's integrity, and if it represents the value of the stamp and the attaché-case, we should think that the secret documents would be just as safe in a brown-paper parcel!

Free-puff Exponents.

New journals which make a speciality of inviting traders to partake of free publicity are constantly springing up, and the latest to be brought to our notice are *International Commerce* and the *British and Colonial Review*. These are both published by the Merville Press, Ltd., of 32, White Hart Lane, London, an address we last heard of as housing the London County Press, Ltd., publishers of the *Imperial Trade Journal!* People who accept these "free" offers usually find that they have to pay handsomely for the blocks used for illustration, so a clear understanding on this point should always be insisted upon beforehand.

Money-making Opportunities.

A Leeds reader, whose name appeared in a competition prize-list, complains that he has been favoured with an unsolicited circular urging him to send 2s. for a volume containing "500 Everyday Money Making Opportunities." The circular is of a familiar type, and we suspect that the sender was supplied with his stock by some mail-order monger who specialises in setting up ambitious youngsters in this way. At any rate, the ranks of these postal pests are daily expanding, and the fact that they themselves are doomed to send out circulars shows the value of their "secrets" of wealth."

Quilliam and Son, Solicitors.

In our issue of April 14 last we published a story in which we stated that a Mr. Quilliam had been struck off the rolls. Messrs. Quilliam and Son, of 6, Manchester Street, Liverpool, have informed us that this statement is incorrect. We willingly give publicity to their statement that the practice of Quilliam and Son was at one time carried on by Mr. W. H. B. Quilliam, who, we understand, is now abroad and not practising as a solicitor. Messrs. Quilliam and Son also point out that Mr. Dixon had already parted with his money to Whittle before they prepared the agreement between the parties.

FIRE! STORM! FLOOD!
SICKNESS! ACCIDENT!
Let "John Bull"
Cover you Free
See page 2.

Problems of Life

Gloom and Glory

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE *Spectator* recently called the late Thomas Hardy the prophet of sorrow, and I think the description is true. Hardy's writings all sound the note of tragedy, tragedy inherent in the composition of human nature itself.

Mr. Robert Hichens

He saw the sadness of human life with an honesty that refused to palter with stern facts; he depicted a situation just as it was and just as similar situations are being lived through by men and women in the world to-day, without hope, without consolation, and without belief in the revelation of any divine meaning therein.

But if Thomas Hardy were the prophet of sorrow, another famous writer of our time, Robert Hichens, might rightly be described as the prophet of sacrifice.

He too sees life in its naked dreadfulness as clearly as in its beauty, and, like Hardy, he can say with power what he sees.

But there is one great difference between the two men. Hardy leaves the picture dark; Hichens shows us a light overhead.

I have heard people complain of his best-known book, "The Garden of Allah," that he makes his heroine insist upon a sacrifice that had neither purpose nor sense in it and that achieved nothing in the end.

I DO not agree with the criticism. The sacrifice in this case was worth while because it saved a man's soul; it was the expression of the faith that soul is the only thing that matters and outlives the flesh.

Hichens' latest book, "The God Within Him," presents this truth still more plainly.

He takes the hard, selfish, impudent, cocksure, irreverent young person with whom we have all been made so uncomfortably familiar since the war, and he proceeds to unfold before us the tremendous effect produced in a nature like this by the urge towards the sacrifice of self.

Sacrifice and suffering—where is the good of it all? Everybody comes up against this question soon or late, and Hichens answers it, though he never preaches in the ordinary sense of the word.

SACRIFICE is the instinctive response of the heart to the call of something higher than itself. It is the surrender of a lesser to grasp a larger good; we are the greater, not the smaller, for every sacrifice we make in the line of our duty.

There are people in every sphere of life, from the poorest cottage home to the royal palace, whose lives are one long sacrifice, but who never pause to think about it.

They are an infallible proof that, despite all that is mean and vile in us, we belong essentially to the spiritual, not to the material order.

For, as Robert Hichens says in the concluding sentence of his book, "The truth is this, surely, . . . everyone of us is unearthly."

COLOSSAL TAILORING CRASH

SOAP, SHARKSKINS AND FASHIONS

A Many-sided Major

A YEAR or so ago a concern called George Weston and Company was established, with offices at 17, Sicilian Avenue, Southampton Row, London, and at "Westo House," Inverness Road, Hounslow, to make a name for itself in the clothing business.

It advertised on an extensive scale, and boasted a neat slogan in "Westo for Wear," which grew quite familiar to readers of a certain section of the daily Press.

George Weston and Company was primarily concerned in marketing a special line of "Officers' Army Trench Coats (khaki and navy blue)," which were graphically described as "the original four-in-one as worn by His Majesty's Officers during the war, made of brand new triple-proof gabardine, check lining, all wool detachable fleece."

Orders—and complaints

In response to announcements of this character orders began to pour into the company; but we also hasten to add that complaints to the police followed with equal speed when people who had parted with their money found that their "bargains" did not materialise.

In the end, in spite of its encouraging slogan, "Westo for Wear," Weston and Company went West.

Even in instances where disillusioned customers went to the trouble of obtaining judgment against the concern they met with no satisfaction.

One victim who obtained judgment in the Birmingham County Court actually went so far as to levy distraint upon the company's effects.

But the true state of affairs can be gathered from the fact that the High Bailiff for Middlesex, upon whose shoulders devolved the responsibility of executing the distress warrant, informed the Birmingham victim that nothing could be done.

Enquiry had shown that the defendant's goods and chattels were not of sufficient value to satisfy prior warrants or the costs of possession.

One of the biggest creditors of George Weston and Company is a well-known firm of advertising contractors, whose bill for nearly £3,000 is unpaid to this day.

Profitless wait

When the directors of this advertising firm were growing extremely anxious about the finances of the Weston concern, they were visited by a Major Robin Thynne, a director of various limited liability companies, who begged their kind indulgence.

He was endeavouring, he said, to stabilise the Weston Company, and, if the advertising firm would wait a little while, its money would be forthcoming in full. The advertising firm agreed to wait, but its money was not forthcoming as intimated.

Whatever Major Thynne had intended to do did not produce results of a tangible character, and the Weston Company went into liquidation with liabilities running into many thousands of pounds.

Who, then, is Major Robin Thynne?

He is, we find, a retired officer of His Majesty's Army, who was

Mr. H. E. Burgess, Senior Official Receiver

formerly known as Robert Thompson Tinn, and since the close of his military career has been involved in various financial ventures.

He became, for instance, a director of a concern called the Shaftesbury Press, Ltd., which was already in existence, and which, during its career, has moved from office to office.

Assured fortune

At one time or another during its career it has had headquarters in Dean Street, Soho; in Drury Lane; the Strand, and in Oxford Street, W.

The Shaftesbury Press, Ltd., was formed with a nominal capital of £500, for the purpose of conducting a printing and publishing business.

Despite its avowed objects, it did very little in this direction, and the experience of one of its clients shows that the genius of Major Thynne did not shine at all triumphantly in this venture.

This client, after being introduced to Major Thynne, agreed to have part of his own business, which included the printing and publishing of fashion journals, etc., merged into that of the Shaftesbury Press, Ltd.

Major Thynne declared that the latter company was going to be a great success, and that the gentleman's fortune would be assured if he came into it.

Major Thynne further stated to this gentleman that he was interested in Weston and Company, which he explained was a splendid mail-order business.

Finally, the client was referred to a solicitor, who personally recommended the proposition and said that he would not have had anything to do with it if it had not been sound in every way.

This satisfied the client, who handed over his business to the Shaftesbury Press, Ltd., and received shares which he believed were to bring him a comfortable return. For a time, too, he allowed the business to be run from his own office.

Disappointing ventures

But the appealing picture which had been so cleverly painted quickly began to fade. The shares were never worth anything at all, and eventually the Shaftesbury Press, Ltd., faded away also, a resolution being passed which placed it in voluntary liquidation.

Another concern with which Major Thynne was associated is the Dawburn Trust, Ltd., formed by Thynne for dealing in coal and shipping.

In the registration papers of the Dawburn trust the occupation of Thynne is shown as that of "director of the Triumph Soap Company, Ltd."

He was, it is true; but adding a reference to this company to his name brings him no honours as we are able to reveal the fact that it has since gone into liquidation!

The Dawburn Trust, Ltd., became the owners of a steam yacht *Istar*, which it sold to another concern called Marine Products, Ltd., of which Thynne was one of the leading lights.

This last-named company has obtained £85,000 from the public in connection with a remarkable scheme for revolutionising the shark-fishing industry in Australia.

Although the scheme was started more than two years ago, the shareholders have had no return for their money. The directors of Marine Products and the crew of the good ship *Istar* would appear to be the only people who have benefited so far from this scheme.

Ballot fiasco

Then, amongst a number of other companies with which Major Robin Thynne has been actively associated we may mention National Charity Ballots, Ltd. This was formed a year ago for the purpose of organising, establishing and managing schemes for raising money in support of hospitals and charity funds, Major Thynne being chairman.

A ballot was conducted by this concern in aid of a well-known charity campaign, and, with a paid-up capital of £4, offered £20,000 in prizes. The ballot was a fiasco, and National Charity Ballots, Ltd., has also gone into liquidation.

We could add appreciably to this list of companies with which Thynne has been associated, and which have done nothing but lose money for their unfortunate shareholders.

Bonds and Blarney

A Snowball from Erin

A NAMELESS individual, operating from 140, Duncairn Gardens, Belfast, is anxious to appoint agents to all parts to place certain "very valuable benefits within reach of everybody."

The very valuable benefits take the form of a tempting prize of £250, but the anonymous philanthropist does not wish to be associated with anyone who is "disinterested or sceptical about the results."

We cannot imagine any person being disinterested where a prize of £250 is concerned, but after examining this Irish proposition we would not blame anyone for being sceptical.

For the agents are required to dispose of impressive-looking vouchers known as Universal Bonus Bonds, the popularity of which is said to be increasing daily.

The unknown gentleman in Belfast is so trusting that he actually sends a block of five Universal Bonus Bonds to every applicant on the offchance that he or she will be tempted into taking up an agency.

Friends or enemies

And although the persons thus favoured can sell the bonds for 5s., they need only send half that amount to Belfast. And if they desire further blocks they can obtain them for 3s. 6d.

Of course, this is nothing more than the eternal snowball scheme, presented in a slightly different manner, with a few additional trimmings, such as the suggestion that the Universal Bonus Bonds should be distributed on the "club system."

"Can you pick out five real, reliable ladies or gentlemen from among your friends?" asks an accompanying circular.

But if any misguided individual with a desire to net £250 with seeming ease sells five bonds to his friends, we doubt if they will remain his friends for long.

For they in their turn must sell five bonds each, thus roping in twenty-five other people, who again are compelled to make a collective haul of 125 other friends, who must likewise sell bonds to 625 friends, and so on.

In fact, this merry game must go on until six series of bonds have been disposed of, and it is only when the first series reappears in circulation that the original bondholder can claim his £250.

So simple!

By that time approximately 97,655 bonds will be in circulation and something like £4,887 would be involved.

Before the second group of bondholders can benefit, these figures must be multiplied by five, and as the groups progress truly fabulous figures are reached.

Yet the circular from Belfast says, "You see how simple it is." We can see how simple anyone will be who sinks money in such a preposterous scheme.

STARTLING PUBLIC FUNDS SCANDAL

A BUNDLE OF MYSTERY CHEQUES

The "Help Yourself" Official

FAR too many irregularities occur in the handling of public money, and the fact that the scandal is often heightened by official apathy is illustrated in a recent case at Edmonton.

Just prior to the election of the new guardians a few weeks ago one member, Mr. J. C. Sherrott, made an announcement that should be of interest to taxpayers throughout the country.

He said: "In view of the very grave irregularities disclosed in the recent extraordinary audit by the Ministry of Health, involving questions of forgery and fraudulent conversion of the guardians' funds, it is considered necessary in the public interest that, before leaving office, this Board should arrange for the holding of an exhaustive enquiry into the matter."

Now who, when such vital matters as forgery and fraud are raised in connection with the administration of public funds, would care to say that the enquiry demanded by Mr. Sherrott is not desirable?

Yet, at the last meeting of the old Board, Mr. Sherrott was unable to get the standing orders suspended in order that his proposal might be discussed.

Strange limitation

We have, therefore, deemed it our duty to throw publicity upon what can accurately be described as a very big scandal.

In the summer of last year, it came to the notice of the Edmonton Board of Guardians that certain higher officials were grossly misusing public money.

In response to pressure on the part of Mr. Sherrott, however, the matter was reported to the Ministry of Health.

But the Ministry only thought fit to hold an enquiry into the finances covering the brief period of a few months.

Inviting trouble

This enquiry elicited some startling facts, though. One was that an accountant to the guardians, a Mr. L. F. Middleton, had cashed seventy-two cheques in the period under review with the guardians' collector, Mr. E. J. Barney.

The total value of these cheques was not less than £3,621, and as a result both men have been suspended.

The collector, it appeared, did not pay in his collections for days at a time, and Mr. Middleton was, therefore, frequently able to make use of substantial sums of money for periods of seven and eight days.

Such a loose procedure is inviting trouble, of course, but this represents but a small incident on the fringe of the real story.

In December, 1926, for instance, when the Clerk to the Guardians had been away for some time through illness, Mr. Middleton instructed the cashier to draw a cheque for £105, which he declared to be due to a lady in Margate named Aldridge.

This cheque was drawn and the amount was duly debited in the guardians' bank-book. But Mrs. Aldridge denies ever having received the cheque and states that the signature thereon is not her endorsement!

In addition to these ugly facts, no entry of this transaction was made in the guardians' cash-book.

Shortly after this, Mr. Middleton, in his capacity of accountant, obtained from the acting clerk a cheque for £100 made payable to a firm called T. Cox and Company.

The guardians' bank-book shows that this cheque was cashed on the same date; yet, as in the case of Mrs. Aldridge, Messrs. Cox and Company deny that they asked for or received the cheque, or that they ever saw it or endorsed it.

No entry was made in the official books, although, after having the use of this money for a time, Middleton refunded it.

In another instance, Middleton was handed cash to pay certain accounts concerning election expenses due to a firm called Coventry and Son.

He kept the money for his own uses for three months, and then, after pressure from the firm, paid it over, dating the receipt to make it appear that the money had been paid three months before.

Pointed questions

That Mr. Middleton took singular liberties with the finances is made clear by many other facts. On April 19, 1927, for example, he obtained a cheque for £200 on a false pretext and retained it for several days.

On several occasions, indeed, by pretending that he had the clerk's authority to do so, he obtained various amounts improperly, and retained them for varying periods.

Middleton received two sums of £30 4s. 4d. and £22 10s., for salaries payable to officials going on leave. The money was not actually due for a month, and Middleton retained it for that period.

With regard to the discovered irregularities committed by the other official, Mr. Barney, he appears—

Mr. J. C. Sherrott

apart from his collusion with Middleton—to have collected money from ratepayers ranging in value from £2 10s. to £16, which, at the time of his suspension with Middleton, had not been refunded.

But how is it that this jugglery could be practised with such impunity? And if the above-mentioned irregularities have been brought to light when the books have only been scrutinised for a short period, surely closer inspection is desirable?

To our knowledge, three men in the employ of the Edmonton Guardians were suspended as far back as 1923 after similar financial irregularities, and one would have thought that the authorities would have thrashed the matter out then.

Now, in view of the latest disclosures, there can be no excuse for avoiding the issue any longer, and a searching enquiry into the whole administration is the only course that any right-minded person could favour.

POT-HOLES FOR POETS

STOCKWELL'S SOOTHING SYRUP

THE path of the would-be song-writer is hard, and from time to time we have found it necessary to issue a word of warning to young aspirants. That our action has been merited is borne out by the following story.

A Smethwick reader was fired with the ambition of breaking into the musical world with one or two lyrics, and, having paid for a musical setting in respect of an initial effort, got into touch with Messrs. Arthur H. Stockwell, Ltd., of Ludgate Hill, with a view to publishing.

Offer declined

He was informed that a first edition could be printed for him on payment of certain fees, but as his funds were somewhat restricted at that moment, he declined the offer with thanks.

Messrs. Arthur H. Stockwell, Ltd., however, were most encouraging, and rather than see an ambitious song-writer denied the privilege of print, they obligingly came forward with alternative offers.

They could produce the song, they declared, with less publicity for reduced fees, and would be prepared to accept payment in instalments if desired.

An eye-opener

The aspirant eventually paid £8 down, and agreed to pay £4 in instalments of £1.

When the proof had been passed, and everything seemed to be going favourably, the song-writer was dismayed to see an article in JOHN BULL criticising the methods practised by Arthur H. Stockwell, Ltd., in encouraging young writers to pay them for the publication of their efforts.

He promptly challenged the firm, and was met with a letter in which one of the directors, Mr. Philip A. Stockwell, stated that they had now heard from the Editor of JOHN BULL, who, "whilst not printing an apology in their paper, realises that the article was unjust."

Vivid imagination

To this strange assertion, Mr. Philip Stockwell added:

"He (the Editor of JOHN BULL) cannot insert an apology without it reflecting upon the other firms and persons whom they criticise, and in some instances justifiably. He says such a step would be excusing others, and they do not insert apologies where they make mistakes."

It seems hardly necessary to state that all these assertions are figments of Mr. Philip Stockwell's imagination, and that they have not the slightest foundation in truth.

It is perfectly true that we wrote to him after the appearance of the article in JOHN BULL, but the letter was written because Mr. Stockwell had admitted that the Advertising Association shared our objections to his firm's methods, and because he gave us to understand that those methods would be amended.

But, if Mr. Stockwell refers to his files, he will find that our letter was phrased as follows:

"I am pleased to have your written assurance that the elements to which objection has been taken in the past will be eliminated from all future offers to prospective clients."

Poor return

How Mr. Stockwell has succeeded in distorting the truth into the very misleading version quoted above, we do not know; but we would strongly advise him to be more accurate in future.

Meanwhile, to return to the client to whom these flagrant misstatements were made, we may add that his present position is as follows: He has paid out over £12, and his return to date, after his song has been published for six months or so, is a "Royalty Statement" for 10s.!

THE LODGER DODGER

FAIRBURN'S FAIRY TALES

A Crook You Can't Cure

A MAN who continues a life of fraud even when on probation is a cool customer. His coolness, however, becomes heartless cruelty when he imposes on crippled and poor people

CHARLES BRUCE FAIRBURN is an individual with a singular gift for recounting plausible fairy stories, and numerous people who have listened to him have had subsequent cause for regret.

A few months back he obtained employment with a firm of contractors in Addiscombe, Surrey, and distinguished himself so satisfactorily that he was quickly promoted to be foreman.

The good souls with whom he lodged at that time were quite won over by his charm of manner and were proud to think that their tenant was making such excellent progress in his employment.

The landlord was a greengrocer, and, having a crippled right hand, found some difficulty in pushing his barrow.

Mr. Fairburn was full of sympathy for this unfortunate man's handicap. and, when discussing it with the latter's wife one day, remarked that he was in a position to assist them greatly by procuring a motor-van at considerably below cost.

The good fairy

Both the landlord and his wife were naturally interested, and Fairburn suggested that he would be quite content to exert his influence on their behalf if they would permit him to live with them rent-free for the time being and pay him £5 a month.

This arrangement, he pointed out, should not tax their resources too heavily, and, meanwhile, he would himself purchase a motor-lorry.

All the preliminary arrangements were made, and Fairburn appeared like a good fairy, waving some official-looking papers, which he declared were a receipt for the lorry, a year's insurance and a year's tax paid.

According to Fairburn, the lorry was to be delivered ready for use in four days' time, and the greengrocer arranged to engage his son-in-law as his driver.

The latter, therefore, threw up a job that he had held for five years; but when he presented himself for duty he found that there was no van to drive.

Fairburn, however, came forward with the helpful suggestion that the greengrocer should hire a van temporarily. It would be up to the agent to reimburse him on this score, he declared, on account of his failure to deliver the van on time.

Sudden departure

For some time the greengrocer went on hiring a vehicle and paying his son-in-law as its driver, but finally he discovered that Fairburn had never purchased any van, and that the official-looking forms he had flourished so conspicuously related only to hire-purchase terms.

When Fairburn was taxed with this he put forward an excuse.

But the following morning he decamped suddenly, leaving a note to the effect that he was going away to spend the week-end with his solicitor, as the strain of the last few days had been too much for him.

The landlord had seen this gentleman, and had heard Fairburn refer to him as his solicitor; but the week-end has been unduly prolonged, for Fairburn has not returned to this day.

At the time that he was perpetrating this cruel deception on the couple who had befriended him, Fairburn was actually on probation, having been bound over at the London Sessions in September last on a charge of false pretences, after having been arrested by one of Inspector Bradley's officers at Vine-street.

Inspector Bradley, C.I.D.

And the man's amazing audacity is evidenced by the fact that the gentleman to whom he so freely referred as his solicitor was actually the probation officer.

Fairburn has ill-repaid the leniency shown to him last September.

In departing from Addiscombe, he left behind him a string of unpaid bills, including one of £4 10s. for liquor.

Wonderful post

Amongst the many people who have been sadly deceived in him is a prison visitor, who saw Fairburn in Brixton Jail last year, when he was on remand.

Later Fairburn got in touch with his benefactor, and informed him that he had obtained a wonderful post as chief engineer of an engineering company operating in the Midlands, and that the company had just secured the contract for building new waterworks.

He knew that his benefactor, as a prison worker, had a long list of men seeking appointments, and intimated that in his influential position he would be able to absorb a great many of these men to work under him.

By this means, Fairburn was put in touch with a man whom he engaged as a book-keeper, and in whose home he temporarily made his residence. He thus obtained free board and lodging, but on the day when he was supposed to take his landlord to work he disappeared.

Nothing has been heard of Fairburn since, and official records reveal the amazing fact that the company he mentioned ceased to exist in 1925, when it was struck off the register for failing to submit essential returns.

IN-AND-OUT TRICK

A TALE IN A TAXI

The Phantom Bankruptcy

BARGAINS offered to traders are not always the profitable things promised. Money is handed over and goods are found to be non-existent. Don't be gulled by the fairy-tales!

A SERIES of clever coups have lately been perpetrated by an ingenious trickster, who follows a somewhat unusual plan of campaign, and whose victims, being mostly small traders, have been very heavily hit in consequence.

He usually describes himself as a "bankruptcy expert," and changes his name with almost every coup, working with such assiduity that he may be said to be coining money.

He is in the habit of selecting his victims amongst the poorer class of shopkeeper, and, in nine cases out of ten, succeeds in getting away with a haul of anything up to £50 as the reward for a few hours' "work."

Cleverly told story

A recent exploit was perpetrated in the name of Samuel, when he called upon a widow, who keeps a general stores in South London.

In his best manner he confided that, in the course of his bankruptcy investigations, he had discovered a man who had a large bankrupt stock of matches for sale.

He happened to know that the prices which this man would ask were exceedingly low, and the widow listened with interest to his cleverly told story. Any doubts that she might have entertained were at once set at rest by the smart appearance of her caller.

The latter was very frank and asked the shopkeeper to accompany him to inspect the stock to satisfy herself in every particular before committing herself in any way. "Look before you leap," he averred, was a motto he recommended on all occasions.

The lady was unable to leave her shop at that particular moment, so she suggested that her daughter should go in her stead.

"Mr. Samuel" readily fell in with this suggestion and the daughter left with him accordingly, being first given £5 and empowered to act for her mother if everything proved to be satisfactory.

Samuel conducted the daughter to an address in Bethnal Green, and persuaded her to let him have the money in order that he could pay it in as a deposit.

Money parted with

He explained that he would have to act as an agent in the transaction and left her outside the premises while he went in to discuss the preliminary details.

Apparently he was more familiar with the address in question than he had at first intimated, for after the girl had waited patiently for some time she suddenly discovered that "Mr. Samuel" had left by a back door!

That was the last the South London victim saw of her engaging visitor or her money!

When one reviews other coups, £5 seems a small sum for this wily rogue to go after, and in another case, where he elected to pass as "Mr. Larkin," he called upon a shopkeeper in Hackney with a very similar story.

Sorry sequel

To inspire confidence in this case, he actually furnished an address in Boundary Road, East Ham, and mentioned that the bankrupt was a personal friend of his.

The position was that the stock must be cleared within a few hours, and as it consisted of tobacco and cigarettes it was readily marketable and worth snapping up.

He suggested that an assistant should accompany him to superintend the purchase of the stock, and his tale was so cleverly unfolded that the shopkeeper agreed and handed £25 to his assistant with instructions to secure the bargains if at all possible.

With a grandiose air "Mr. Larkin" summoned a taxi and directed the driver to take them to an address in Stoke Newington.

After about two miles of the journey had been accomplished, Larkin had gained the complete confidence of the assistant and had persuaded him to hand over the £25.

Then, when he alighted, "to see to the preliminary arrangements," he disappeared and the victim was left to pay for the taxi and to report the disappointing sequel to his employer. The address in Boundary Road was subsequently found to be false.

Substantial coups

In yet another case in the London area this man adopted the name of Isaacs and obtained £38 10s. by means of a similar stratagem, leaving his victim stranded upon a street corner.

Then, at Wandsworth, in the name of Cohen, and giving the address of a well-known hotel, he told a shopkeeper that he had a business that he was closing down as he had been ordered to leave London for a rest.

The shopkeeper sent his wife with "Cohen" to take over the goods, and in this instance the trickster obtained £35, leaving his dupes with nothing whatever in return.

This coup was followed swiftly by others in the same district, in which he victimised people by relieving them of £14 and £17 5s. respectively.

In fact, so many complaints have been received about him during the last few weeks that the authorities are satisfied that he must be making well over £100 a week.

We can only hope that this publicity will be instrumental in saving others from being deceived, and that the authorities will soon lay this clever confidence trickster by the heels.

ARTFUL LADY ARBUTHNOT

EX-POLICEMAN'S QUEER ADVENTURE

The Pawnticket Aristocrat

IN the middle of last year a retired police officer, who was beginning to find time hang heavily upon his hands, decided to seek some light occupation, and answered one or two likely advertisements.

One announcement, which appeared in a weekly newspaper, suggested that a housekeeper to a business man had a scheme for starting a business without capital; but although the retired police officer wrote for particulars, he heard nothing for quite a long time.

Then, one day, when he was temporarily absent from home, a lady called and made an appointment.

An interview subsequently took place, but when the lady explained that her idea for starting a business without capital was cake-making, the officer told her that it did not appeal to him.

Money changes hands

The visitor was just on the point of leaving when an alternative idea seemed to occur to her. She knew of a titled lady, she confided, who was beset with difficulties at the moment and who would be glad to borrow the sum of £200 against the security of certain pawntickets.

If the gentleman had sufficient cash available to assist her ladyship in this way he would find that the transaction would bring in a little profit to himself.

It so happened that the retired officer had some savings put by, so, with £50 in his pocket, he set out one day to interview Lady Violet Arbuthnot at her charming country house at Stanmore, Middlesex.

He was greatly impressed as he strode down the broad carriage-drive, and when he was ushered into the presence of Lady Arbuthnot he was most graciously received.

It was soon noticeable that the lady was in distress, and before the interview concluded she had succeeded in borrowing the entire £50 from the sympathetic officer.

Regretted generosity

She then suggested that, as some mark of gratitude, a post should be made for him at Varbuthnot House, so it was eventually arranged that he should take up the duties of steward.

From that moment onwards the new steward found his generosity in great demand, and the initial £50 proved to be only the first of a long succession of loans.

Finally, towards the close of 1927, when her ladyship's indebtedness to her steward had reached £90 odd, she made still further demands.

Her husband, Major Victor Arbuthnot, she confided, was at that moment in Los Angeles, and as he was having some difficulty with the passport authorities, she was anxious to cable him some substantial funds without delay.

In response to this appeal the steward advanced a further £52 13s. 8d.

But he did not then know that Major Victor Arbuthnot had made his bow in the English Bankruptcy Court earlier in the year, with gross liabilities in the neighbourhood of £10,000.

After this he began to regret his generosity and wisely decided to close his purse in the future. He now noted that her ladyship's manner changed towards him, and that an air of secrecy pervaded the Stanmore retreat.

The front portion of the house was now always kept shut up, and too-persistent callers were greeted by a large Alsatian wolf-hound, which was roaming about the premises. Visitors were sometimes told that her ladyship was on the Continent.

Time went on, and as the disillusioned steward saw no prospect of reaping any return for his outlay, he obtained a distraint warrant on Lady Arbuthnot's goods and put in the bailiffs.

In response to her ladyship's persistent pleadings, however, he agreed to withdraw the writ in return for a written acknowledgment of her indebtedness to him and a promise of repayment in three months with interest at 5 per cent.

Then, in January last, the retired officer had the misfortune to meet with a serious accident, which necessitated a lengthy sojourn in hospital.

Sentimental gush

While the injured steward lay in hospital, he was solaced by "sisterly" letters from Lady Violet Arbuthnot, who wrote on mauve paper in violet ink. The paper itself was also decorated in one corner with a hand-painted violet.

"You are a bank of credit," she told him, "on which my dear, splendid husband and I can draw supplies of confidence, counsel, sympathy, help and love."

Lady Violet Arbuthnot

In another letter she wrote: "I shall ever remember what you have done for me. . . . But what anguish . . . what struggles! But here my eyes rain as I write."

Sandwiched in with these and similar sentimental outpourings was a request for a further loan, which the steward thought fit to ignore.

Then, when he was eventually discharged from hospital and proceeded to Varbuthnot House, he discovered that the lady who would ever remember what he had done for her had disappeared!

The house was now wholly deserted, and amongst those left, like the steward, in ignorance of her ladyship's whereabouts, was the local rating-officer with a demand for arrears of rates amounting to nearly £100!

The present whereabouts of this most misleading lady are unknown.

An Eastern Treasure Hunt

The Marvellous Gold Diviner

IN the past year or two numerous appeals have been made to the public for funds to launch treasure-hunts on a large scale.

Expeditions have been sent to Peru, Cocos Island and Bolivia, but we do not recollect hearing of any hopeful results.

Yet now comes an appeal from the East in the form of an optimistic prospectus issued by the Ground-Radio Exploration Co., Ltd., which exhibits all the confidence of its forerunners.

Apparently the company has been formed by a "few influential and wealthy Burmese gentlemen," of Maymyo, with the object of seeking buried treasure in the old cities of Burma and India.

Marvellous machine

Thirty-two years of study, it is claimed, enable the promoters to state that "it is *believed* that there are seventeen sites where treasure is *likely* to have been buried." The italics do not appear in the prospectus.

The long years of study have also been fruitful in other respects, we are assured, for they have led to the discovery of a machine said to possess the marvellous divining properties of being able to locate treasure that has long been buried beneath the ground.

March of progress

This instrument, which is known as the "ground-radio machine," has been subjected to tests in America by a gentleman who "positively and absolutely" guarantees that it will accurately locate gold and silver money or gold and silver bullion, whether buried in a glass, earthen, wooden or metal container, or loose in the ground.

Of course, we have heard of these treasure-divining instruments before, but the march of progress is rushing us forward at such a pace that we may soon expect to see the day when treasure-hunts will be conducted by frock-coated gentlemen in city offices, who do nothing but sit back in their arm-chairs and press buttons.

Frankly, we prefer the old swash-buckling days of pick and shovel. They were romantic, and you at least got something for your money.

A Competition Catch

"Guarantee" with an "If"

A GENTLEMAN named A. D. Cross, who describes himself as a "competition expert," and who operates from an office at 25, Glasshouse Street, London, W., is in the habit of sending out touting circulars with such tempting slogans as "Bullets record 3,000 guineas prize and a winner guaranteed" or "A £100 guarantee for you."

A great number of his circulars have been sent in to us by readers, and it is noticeable that they are invariably carefully phrased, but when one comes to analyse them the "guarantee" is by no means apparent.

A big "if"

The first slogan quoted above does not mean that Mr. Cross guarantees to win you a prize of 3,000 guineas, nor does it mean that Mr. Cross holds any record in that connection.

He explains that he will furnish four lines for four weeks for any specified competition in return for 5s., and it also transpires that all he "guarantees" is "at least £10 in prize money."

But even this sadly diminished "guarantee" is considerably moderated as we penetrate further into the ambiguous circular, for we find that there is an "if" about it.

In one breath Mr. Cross "guarantees" to win £10, and in the next he says, "Failing which I will continue to send you four lines a week for as long as you choose."

Misleading claim

Cross undertakes to pay the entrance-fees himself; but an important point is that he omits to mention in his original circular that any future lines must be paid for at the rate of four for 1s. 6d.

Thus it will be seen that Cross really undertakes to do nothing more than to sell lines to competitors as long as they choose and to pay their entrance-fees after they have had the first 5s. worth.

Yet, for this concession in the matter of entrance-fees, the competitors have to sign an undertaking to pay Cross 25 per cent. of any prizes they may win!

Mr. Cross must immediately amend his original circulars so that there can be no possible misconceptions as to the exact nature of his offer.

"IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS"

Player's Please

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT.

REGD. No. 154,011

N.C.C.42

PLAYER'S "MEDIUM" NAVY CUT CIGARETTES 10 for 6D - 20 for 11½D

NEARLY seven thousand miners killed and over a million injured in six years! Could anything be more dreadful? Yet when more modern appliances are asked for, the reply is that they are too costly! Surely the public will not be content with this.

An Underground Shambles

by **GEORGE HARDIE, M.P.**

A MINE disaster may kill fifty or a hundred men and boys. Then it immediately becomes a tragedy and there is sympathy and indignation to spare. Everybody wants to know why these disasters cannot be prevented.

It is only the cumulative effect of the large-scale disasters which arouses the people. They do not realise that large-scale disasters make no difference—or very little difference—to the average death-roll of the mines.

Death to the miner is not spasmodic. It is continuous. So far as the men are concerned, accidental death does not occur as an epidemic—it is endemic. It is present every day and all the day. The public is seldom told about them unless a line or two is needed as a "fill-up" in the newspapers.

It is very difficult for those not associated with mines or mining to realise what darkness in mines means. In all industries above ground one can visualise the general conditions. The people employed in them have daylight. The real difficulty in grasping mine work is to realise what the absence of light really means when work is surrounded by danger.

Taxing the senses

Darkness underground is not comparable with any darkness above ground. The safety-lamp of the miner is a poor thing at best. The miner has to depend to a large extent on his senses of feeling, hearing and smelling for his safety.

When a roof is giving way there are sounds which a miner can detect, if the operations of coal getting do not smother them. When there is noise and the miner is suspicious of a roof, he places one hand on it and with a pick or a hammer in the other he taps the roof when, from long experience, if he has long experience, he can measure his safety.

When traversing haulage-ways, the touch of the foot on the rope tells which way it is running. His sense of smell records the quality of the air and the presence of gas, apart from the special safety-lamp for that purpose.

That the senses of the miner are relied upon was brought out in evidence given in the enquiry on the recent disaster at Whitehaven. The men had been using electric lamps and these do not record the presence of gas.

The miners' work-places are examined by a deputy, who uses a "flame" lamp, before they reach the "face." Gas may be present any moment after examination.

The question was put as to whether a miner had any means of detecting the presence of gas without a lamp for that purpose. The answer was "Headache"! When stricken with this ache, the miner was supposed to send for the deputy.

This is not evidence given a hundred years ago, but this year! The public will realise from it just how much attention and care is given for the safety of the miner. I can just imagine what a tirade the miner with a bilious headache would get for sending for the deputy when no gas was present.

Daily danger

The dangers to the miners are in two sections—firstly, the daily accidents, and, secondly, the disaster. The disasters make a big show for the newspapers. From 1918 to 1927, 502 men lost their lives by flooding and explosion, but 9,847 men were killed by the daily accidents.

That gives an average of 75 deaths by disaster, but 1,186 by accident, per year. In these figures I do not include 1921 and 1926, because in each of these years there was a coal stoppage.

From the moment that the miner puts his foot in the cage until he steps off on returning to the surface he is in constant danger. The steel rope attached to the cage may break. The presence of gas and a defective safety-lamp may sweep him in a moment to death; an inrush of water may overtake him and trap him like a rat.

Tragic figures

There is but the shaft as a means of approach to, or escape from, the vast underground areas, which in many cases can be measured in square miles, and which, in some cases, extend under the sea.

When the miner leaves the bottom of the shaft to reach the coal-face, he mainly depends on chance. That fall of roof which accounts for so many of the daily disasters is a constant factor. It is, indeed, a daily tragedy. For if it does not kill, it leaves an injured head or spine or legs.

He speeds along from the pit-bottom, his eyes picking footholds. It is impossible for him to see roof and pavement at the same moment. He cannot take time to listen for any of the sounds that might warn him. The tub-running starts at a certain hour, and he has to be at the coal-face by that time.

At the coal-face, if machinery is in use, the noise cuts out that sense of hearing which is one of the miner's measures of safety.

In the inadequate light it is no wonder that we got, in the year 1923, 1,297 killed, giving an average of 5½ per day, and 212,256 injured, averaging 884 per day. Just imagine what these figures mean to the inhabitants of the miners' homes!

If we take 1919, when the war was over, to the end of 1925, leaving out 1921, which had a coal stoppage, we get for the six years a total of 6,960 killed and 1,005,960 injured.

Increasing dangers

The stoppages in 1921 *and* 1926 *meant that* 1,000 *men are alive to-day who would otherwise have been dead, and* 119,000 *are to-day uninjured who, had there been no stoppage, would have received injuries.*

The first three months of 1926 saw 306 miners killed and 1,214 miners injured while working the seven-hour day, and in the first three months of 1927—while working the eight-hour day—with 100,000 men less employed at the mines, there were 324 men killed and 1,291 injured.

There you have an increase in accidents with 100,000 men fewer employed. Are the men more careless? Are they courting accidents?

Tremendous advances have been made in above-ground industry—more light, better workshops, more safeguards. These are apt to lead many to think that similar advance has been made underground. It is regretfully not so.

The increasing dangers demand greater care and less "rush" if any consideration is to be given to the life of the miner. The greater the danger in an industry, the less should be the speed-up and rush.

"Speed-up" without the corresponding care is fatal. The safety-lamp was not produced that men might work in gas. Its use is to protect miners against the unexpected presence of that deadly enemy.

When men are busy in the mines they cannot always have their eyes on the lamp in order to detect the first sign of gas. Recently an improved

Mr. George Hardie, M.P.

lamp has been produced. When gas is present the flame of this lamp turns red. That is good news. If such a lamp can be put to general use, it will greatly add to the safety of the miner.

The mines regulations demand that gas shall be taken away by ventilation, but there are few mines with good ventilation. If the existing regulations were put into force great improvements would be made.

Harnessed like beasts

The daily accident, fatal and non-fatal, give figures that must strike the heart. For every life lost by a disaster in the eight years quoted above, there were over sixteen by the daily fatal accident.

It is to this that the public must give some attention. The unfair and miserable misrepresentation of the miner in certain sections of the British Press has prevented the public from knowing his real position.

Our mining began and continued too long without any control or responsible supervision. Miners' lives, as a consequence, are still looked upon as being cheap.

There are still men in Somerset mines, harnessed like beasts and drawing boxes of coal. There are no wheels on these boxes. We cannot find any form of civilisation that has not applied the wheel to industry until we read about Somerset.

The daily death and cripple rate of the mines can be dealt with by the application of our knowledge and experience. The cry of "cost" is the cry of those who put human life behind all other interests.

Take more care!

No industry can carry on without coal and the conduct of all industries should be arranged to meet the needs of the basic supply. This daily drip of accidents is a blot upon an essential industry. It can be checked, if it cannot be wiped out.

Modern methods are by no means applied generally in our mines. If we had been struggling to find a means there might have been some excuse. We are rich in appliances, but defective in applying them.

The miners have tried in many battles to get their case made public. It is not really any good to pass more preventive legislation until we apply what we have already got on the Statute-book.

It is, at bottom, a question of more inspectors with individual power to compel more care of the lives of those who risk life and limb in the industry upon which modern Britain was built.

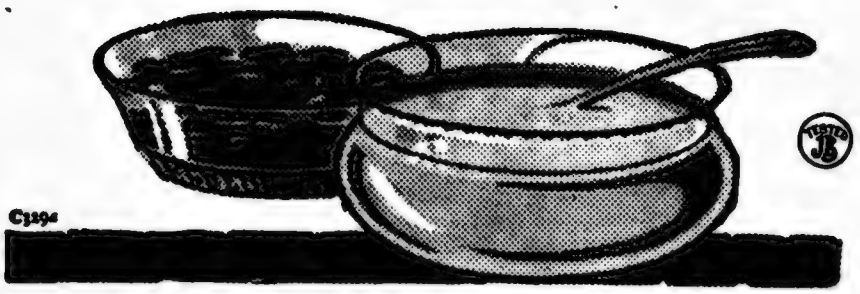
What! don't like Rhubarb!

But it's so delicious and so refreshing at this season!

You will like Rhubarb, and Rhubarb will like you, if you have it with plenty of Bird's nutritious Custard. Bird's softens the tartness of the Rhubarb, whilst its valuable tonic qualities are unimpaired.

try it with BIRD'S Custard

Tins, 1/3½; boxes, 1/- & 6½d.; pkts., 1½d.



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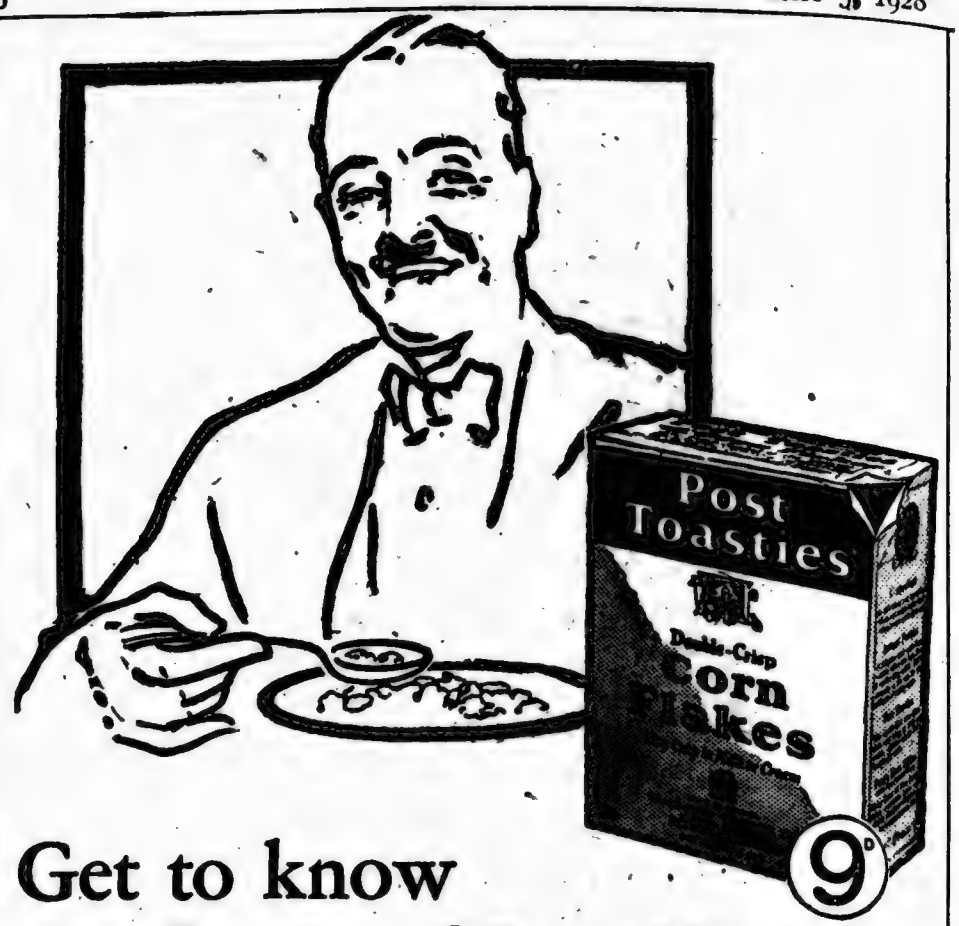


Get to know the *flavour* of Post Toasties: you'll like it!

Your appetite's only a boy's—grown up. And if you can resist the flavour of Post Toasties you're hard to please! Post Toasties are Indian Corn flakes, toasted crisp, curly and delightfully, temptingly seasoned to make the tastiest breakfast dish you ever sat down to.

Food o' the Stalwart

They come ready to serve in the big red and yellow wax-wrapped packet. *Ask for them by name!*

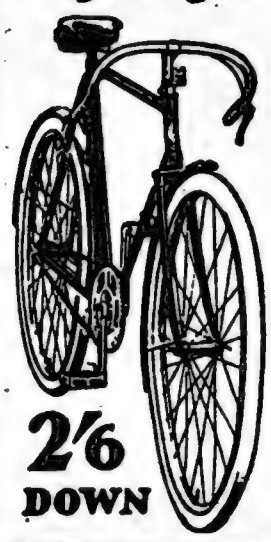
POST TOASTIES

Double Crisp INDIAN CORN FLAKES

Post Toasties are one of the Post Health Products which include Grape-Nuts, Postum and Post's Bran Flakes

Pay as you please for either of these

ALL-BRITISH BICYCLES

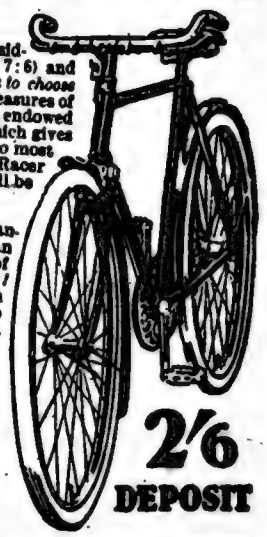


The prices of Mead Bicycles have been considerably reduced (cash prices now from £4:7:6) and *our new, easy-instalment scheme allows you to choose your own way of paying.* To enjoy the pleasures of cycling you must have a Mead—a bicycle endowed with that essential quality called 'life,' which gives easy control and effortless riding. The two most popular bicycles are the 'Magic' Road Racer and 'Marvel' Roadster. Either of these will be sent Carriage Paid on

15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

on payment of a small deposit of 2/6. You cannot buy better bicycles at their price; nor can you obtain elsewhere such easy terms of payment—because *you pay as you please!* Specifications and full details are given in our new season's catalogue, which also illustrates and describes many other models.

Send for a free copy TO-DAY.



2/6 DOWN

Mead

CYCLE COMPANY (INC.)
(Dept. B.230) BIRMINGHAM.

2/6 DEPOSIT

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

EIFFEL TOWER

50 Million Lemons "say the Bells of St. Clement's" are used yearly to make Eiffel Tower Lemonade

LEMONADE

MADE FROM LEMONS

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P., 10, Downing Street, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—"Unless prompt steps are taken, there is grave risk of the whole of South Wales becoming derelict." This was the S O S sent you by Members of Parliament of all Parties in the stricken district, and if you fail to take immediate action to cope with the distress, and drastically to deal with the cause, you will have proved yourself the most incompetent Premier in the history of the country. It is scarcely too much to say that the life of a nation is in your hands. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR,—After unemployment benefit had been withdrawn from a Chester-le-Street labourer named Race, relief at the rate of 20s. per week was allowed by the guardians, appointed by you, for the support of the father, mother and four children. Mary, a little toddler of six, was too ill-nourished to resist disease, and died "debilitated and emaciated." Yet you profess to see no connection between the relief scale and the tragedy. Open your eyes, for pity's sake, and give the kiddies bread that they may live!

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. WILFRED ASHLEY, M.P., Minister of Transport.

DEAR SIR,—Your contention that only a limited amount of road work could be undertaken with the men and materials available, no matter how much money was in hand, is absurd in face of the appalling amount of unemployment that to-day afflicts the land. The raids upon the Road Fund have thrown thousands upon the rates, and your efforts to excuse confiscation are an insult to the intelligence of the community. Even navvies, you know, are not totally deficient in brains. JOHN BULL.

To LORD BALFOUR OF BURLEIGH, Bedford Gardens, W.

MY LORD,—There is wisdom in your view that unless a person accosted in the street makes a complaint, or is willing to give evidence, the law should take no cognisance of the offence. I would rather a dozen of these poor creatures went free than that one innocent woman should so be branded on false or mistaken police evidence, and a recent case in Liverpool showed us that every member of the force is not infallible or incorruptible. At all costs, the streets must be safe for good women. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir ALFRED MOND, M.P., Lowndes Square, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—I am convinced that the frank exchange of views between the Trades Union Council and employers can result in nothing but good, and heartily do I congratulate you upon the success already achieved. Loyal co-operation is industry's prime need, and prosperity is dependent on up-to-date methods of salesmanship and manufacture. In a word, business resembles football in that team-work is essential to success. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. J. R. CLYNES, M.P., St. John's Road, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—You point out that more than half of the £800,000,000 which will have to be raised by taxation in the coming financial year must go to pay for past wars and for the upkeep of armaments. Though I have repeatedly stressed this truth, I deem it wise to reiterate it at every opportunity, if only in the hope of bringing to the people the realisation that their happiness and prosperity are dependent upon international peace. The world could will war's burden off its shoulders if it would. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. E. SHINWELL, M.P., Ex-Minister for Mines.

DEAR SIR,—In face of the utter failures of private enterprise to function to the welfare of the State, it is difficult to avoid your conclusion that the only hope for coal lies in its being taken over by the nation. Miners are starving, consumers are paying exorbitant prices, and our resources are seriously undeveloped. Had owners set out deliberately to ruin the industry, they would have been entitled to congratulations on their brilliant success! JOHN BULL.

To Mr. H. L. NORTHCOTT, Labour Manager, Rowntree's Factory, York.

DEAR SIR,—Almost all who undertake unskilled work come from elementary schools and these you find equipped with intelligence, but very little knowledge. This is a terrible indictment, both of child labour and the ridiculously low school-leaving age. Members of the Government who approve it would sing a different tune if the children were their own. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. L. H. GREEN, Secretary, Flour Milling Employers' Associations.

DEAR SIR,—You speak truth with a kick in it. As one up to the eyes in work of the employers' associations you find them "extraordinarily stupid, dull and unimaginative." In the last adjective you explain the lot. It is lack of imagination that leads to every great disaster, and not least to those miserably recurrent differences between he who buys labour and he who has only his labour to sell. JOHN BULL.

To the WOMEN'S AUXILIARY SERVICE, Rochester Row, S.W.

LADIES,—It is no small part of a police-woman's duties to help the distressed of her own sex. Your foundation of the Damer Dawson Memorial Home for babies, widows, deserted wives or betrayed girls, shows that you take it in dead earnest. The beautiful "House-on-the-hill" in lovely Kent is never without its pitiful inmates. May it never be without the necessary funds to amply maintain it. JOHN BULL.

To Sir JOHN RUSSELL, Experimental Station, Rothamsted.

DEAR SIR,—If landworkers and intending small-owners know what is good for them you will have during the coming months an endless procession of such to view the working of your plots. Experiments which prove that good results can be obtained from every kind of soil, are not to be sneezed at. Unhappily, the curse of agriculture in this country is its almost total neglect of science. JOHN BULL.

To the MARCONI WIRELESS TELEGRAPH CO., Marconi House, Strand.

GENTLEMEN,—I read that you have decided to begin manufacturing wireless apparatus of all kinds in Poland, since your works at Chelmsford cannot cope with the demand. I am astonished that you did not fix on an English site for your additional factories, so as to do something towards relieving our unemployment problem by utilising British labour to as large an extent as possible. With work as with charity, home should come first. JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. BALDWIN:—"The Party will be given a good programme to fight on at the next General Election."

While what it really needs is a good record with which to convince the electors.

* * *

MR. CHURCHILL:—"I am going to get a little relief myself."

Quite possibly. At the next General Election, in fact.

* * *

MR. F. HOLROYD:—"There are too many spindles in the world."

Impossible until every human being has too much cotton either to use or wear.

* * *

SIR GRANVILLE RYRIE:—"The guiding principle for any commercial nation is to buy where it sells and sell where it buys."

And not to make a fool of itself by panicky tariffs.

RECOMPENSE!

YOU simply *must* stride with a swing when you put on a pair of shapely free-and-easy '232' Grey Flannels.

New or old, they're *friendly* "bags" that wear and wear almost "till doomsday."

And—of course—they're cut and tailored as finest cloth deserves to be.

On sale everywhere from Piccadilly to Penzance, from Burlington Arcade to Berwick-on-Tweed.

They'll serve you loyally at work or play—try a pair to-day.

Ask to see also '232' Men's Blazers and Suits and '232' Junior for Youths and Boys in Suits and Blazers.

* * *

Prizes Value £12,000

Write for the '232' Flannel Booklet and the name of your nearest retailer. These will be sent post free together with details of the great '232' Competition offering prizes value £12,000. Write to-day to '232,' Manager of Sales, 38 Wood St., London, E.C.2.

"232" FLANNELS

First Prize £10,000

for correct results.

"Must be Won" prizes include:—
£1,000 Life Insurance Policy paid for life.
Motorways—return trip to Nice for two.
Two "Compactom" wardrobes.
Two "Langham" Portable Wireless Sets.
Your Car Repainted by Murkett Bros. of Bedford.
David Drage "Melforte" Piano.
Lady's Dress and Coat value 75 guineas by Idare et cie.
Gold Cigarette Case by B. Barnett Ltd., Burlington Arcade.
"Easiwork" de luxe Kitchen Cabinet.
A Year's Free Petrol (British).
Complete Cricket Equipment—bag, pads, gloves and bat by Wisden & Co., Ltd.
A Silk Dressing Gown by Budd, Piccadilly Arcade.
20 of the famous "ACME" Tie Presses.
"VARSITY" Clothes and Hat Brushes.
A "Goblin" All-British Vacuum Cleaner.
1 Year's Free Subscription to your favourite weekly journal.
1 Year's Free Subscription to your favourite newspaper.
1 Year's Free Subscription to your favourite magazine.
2 Stalls for any London Show.
1 Year's Free Cigarettes.
Six "Revelation" Suit-Cases.
Two Dunhill Lighters, 9 ct. gold, Lady's and Gent's.

2,000 consolation prizes
including: Dunhill's Pipes, Government Savings Certificates, Wisden Cricket Bats and Balls, "Bear Brand" Hosiery.

Competition Open Now.
Ask your retailer for entry form

14/11
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Try Bar One—right away—they're broad cut. They're much better. They're never too tight—they draw more freely. So they taste better. And on top of all that, you *know* they're good because only the best leaf *can* be broad cut. Try ten! —First in Quality—Bar None.

BAR ONE
CIGARETTES

AND—ONLY 4d FOR 10

Without Fear or Favour—by the Editor

HERE IS OUR BIG SURPRISE!

OUR SECRET AND YOURS

Smashing Straight Through

WE gather that our readers have been greatly intrigued by the mysterious paragraphs that have appeared in JOHN BULL during the past week or two!

We have hinted at a big surprise. We use the word "big" advisedly, for JOHN BULL always has a habit of doing things in a really big way, and the announcement we now make is no exception.

We invite you to participate in the most sensational gift offer ever made in newspaper history. The full details of this offer will be found on pages 34 and 35, and you should turn to these pages now and see that your friends read them as well.

For never before has a paper made such an interesting announcement to its readers.

In something under six years the net sales of "John Bull" have increased from some 300,000 copies per week to the colossal total of 1,211,627. They go up, and up, and up, for "John Bull" has become more than a national institution, it has become a national need.

There never was a time when the independence of the Press was so vital to the best interests of the nation as it is to-day. Since, in a period when almost the entire Press of the country is at the beck and call of Party politics, or in the hands of interested individuals, the record of JOHN BULL, with its independence, its fearlessness and its sanity, is one of steady and increasing success, we think its value to the nation is amply demonstrated.

WITH such indisputable evidence of its worth in their hands, anybody can take pride in introducing it to those who have not yet learned to look for it each week. To introduce JOHN BULL to a non-reader is to make not only a reader but a firm friend of the paper.

JOHN BULL is not a paper for fools. We do not pretend to cater for fools or for those who cannot think for themselves. We cater for the great masses of earnest men and women who, once in possession of the facts, can arrive at their own conclusions.

The policy we pursue, and from which we never swerve, is, as we have said on previous occasions; "*To expose humbug and hypocrisy wherever we find it; to cleanse public life and maintain the strictest standard of political and commercial morality; to advocate what we believe to be right and to denounce what we believe to be wrong; to uphold the best traditions of the nation, of the Throne and of the Empire; and to drag out into the light of day any and all interests that are mitigating against the national life.*"

That we are right in assuming that this is the policy our readers want is shown by the unprecedented figures we publish from time to time of our net paid sales.

OUR readers have learned by experience that they will be told the truth simply and bluntly, and told it whether they like it or not. *They have learned, too, that there is no power on earth that can influence one line of* JOHN BULL *nor sway it in any direction that is not consistent with the simple principles of truth and honesty.*

They have learned to look to JOHN BULL as the fighter for causes that may not always be popular, but which are in the best interests of the nation; and they have seen again and again these causes, for which JOHN BULL has been the first to fight, later become popular causes.

Nearly one and a quarter million copies of JOHN BULL are bought and paid for each week by members of the public!

It is a gratifying tribute to the success of what we believe to be the only policy consistent with honest and fearless journalism.

We want to make that "nearly" into "actual." We want the circulation of JOHN BULL to be over a million and a quarter. We want our readers and our friends to help us to do it. We have not the smallest doubt that they will.

We ask you to turn to pages 34 and 35—and get busy!

LET'S DO IT NOW!

Brothers Across the Sea

IT is a queer anomaly of human nature that it seems to enjoy the repetition of nonsense. The more pernicious the rubbish, the more it is shouted from the housetops. Sensationalism, of course, is interesting. Calm sanity, the sort that demands hard thinking, is apt to be dull.

If this sort of opinion is allowed to be the driving force of humanity, then the worse for the world. The busy dealers in sensationalism do not deliberately plan for evil consequences, but it is just as certain that if every provocative remark uttered prior to 1914 had been allowed to die a natural death, the course of history would have run very differently.

Something of this was probably in the mind of Sir Esme Howard, the British Ambassador in Washington, when at a public dinner he attacked the arguments of the "big Navy" spokesmen who, also publicly, have "hinted" that Anglo-American trade rivalries might develop into a cause for war.

He declared himself unable to understand how anyone could even contemplate the possibility of such an appalling disaster without shuddering.

"It would be the most terrible calamity the world had ever seen. Such a war would bring unemployment, ruin, desolation and starvation to millions of workers in both countries" (he might just as well have said "all"), "and it would create appalling conditions which would bring chaos, anarchy and revolution in their wake."

Sir Esme concluded by emphatically declining to believe in the prophecies of those who foresee trouble arising out of trade rivalries.

And so do we. It would be as sensible to believe that in every family where the division of paternal property was in dispute the members are able at a moment's notice to cast aside all tradition, family affection, education and even civilisation, and fly at one another's throats with knives and razors.

For the Americans and ourselves are blood brothers. Even the suggestion of possible war between the two countries is wickedness of the worst possible sort.

We compliment Sir Esme Howard for his outspoken denunciation of such wickedness. But his attitude is made into mere pious posing so long as his Government holds back from signing the Kellogg Treaty.

It would be a practical expression of our renunciation of war more telling than any words. It is childish to wait, like sheep, wondering what this, that or the other country will do. America has offered her hand. Britain, her near-of-kin, must be the first to take it.

Sir Esme Howard, British Ambassador at Washington

BABY MARTYRS

God Pity Children!

A TERRIBLE fate has overtaken a little Uffington school-boy, which it is well the world should know.

John Wilby Ivett was only twelve, the age at which sons of more fortunate parents have barely emerged from nursery life and the care of governesses.

Being but the son of an agricultural labourer in poor circumstances, little Ivett could not even call the hours out of school his own playtime.

On Saturdays he was employed by Mr. Philip James Woodward, a farmer. For this, save the mark! an "employment certificate" was granted by the County Council. And the work to which the child was set was driving a cultivator with three horses attached.

Followed the accident. The animals, either frightened or scenting their dinner, hastened their pace, with the result that their small driver was jerked from his seat, and one of the nine prongs of the cultivator, driven into his leg, inflicted a terrible wound.

He was removed to Stamford Infirmary. Gangrene appeared, and his leg was amputated. Gangrene again appeared, but the child was now too weak to be cut again.

In spite of every other application medical science could think of, gangrene won the day, and the little lad died.

We are not surprised that Mr. Godfrey Phillips, the deputy-coroner, spent anxious hours studying the permissions and restrictions and liabilities of the Child Employment Acts, nor that he spoke severely at the inquest.

But we are not concerned to try and affix local blame. The responsibility for such child martyrdoms rests on the nation.

They can only be prevented by raising the school-leaving age, a common-sense reform that should have been put into operation long ago, and the absolute prohibition of children working at all before they reach this age.

An Unholy Secret

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

BRITISH ships flying the British flag—and manned from stem to stern by foreigners! And this while the British master mariners walk the street unemployed. What a scandal!

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who recently assumed command of the British Merchant Service, and to whom we make a direct appeal

A SCANDAL, the remedying of which is long overdue, is the loopholes in the Merchant Shipping Act of 1894. This Act states that no British ship must leave a port in the United Kingdom without having a British captain and officers in charge. There is, unfortunately, nothing in the Act to preclude a British ship leaving a foreign port without any officers at all of British nationality.

If all shipowners were angels from heaven this would not matter very much—but they are not all angels. It is, in fact, a fairly common practice among unscrupulous owners to discharge their British officers on arriving at foreign ports and to take on foreign officers, a large number of whom are Greeks, for trade between foreign ports. There are certainly some 200 to 300 ships so affected.

Distressing plight

These ships continue to sail under the British flag; they continue to enjoy all the privileges of its protection, not the least of which is a lower premium by Lloyd's than is usually granted to ships of foreign ownership. They have not a single officer or man on board of British nationality.

Meanwhile I know of at least 250 British captains and officers who are unemployed to-day, and many of whom have been unemployed for a long period. Not a few of them are facing starvation.

Here, for instance, is a captain, aged forty, who speaks fluent French, Spanish and Dutch. He has had experience in command of all kinds of ships, including liners, and he has not a bad mark on his record. He has been unemployed for many, many months and he cannot find even a third officer's berth.

There is another captain with a similar record in the Merchant Service who was during the war the leader of a unit in the Dover patrol. And there is a third who has commanded both steam and sailing ships and who held high rank in the Navy during the war. He has for some time been living at the Sailors' Home in Poplar and cannot get any kind of employment. He is only forty.

Strong comments

There is a sail-trained master mariner of forty-three, who, in addition to having the very highest working certificate, is an Associate of the Institute of Naval Architects. He was for a time assistant mariner superintendent for a big line at Hamburg—a very responsible position. He is doing nothing. He is willing to do anything. There are hundreds like him.

The result of all this is that British ship after British ship goes down and the Board of Trade reports do not make very pleasant reading.

Take, for instance, the case of the s.s. *Dalton*, which was lost in February. This is what the Board of Trade said about that wreck: "The Court is of the opinion that the stranding of the ship was due to the hazardous way in which she was navigated . . . and is of opinion that the evidence amounts to practically a charge of culpable negligence on the part of the master and second mate in that when the ship was within a few cables of a rocky island named Planier with a light which had been plainly in sight for some considerable time no steps whatever were taken to prevent the stranding of the said ship."

And the Court further said: "The Court would like to draw attention to the misgivings which must inevitably arise in a case like the one under consideration, where a heavily laden British ship can be manned and taken to sea by a foreign crew, none of whom has British certificates or is amenable to any of the sanctions provided under section 483 of the Merchant Shipping Act of 1894."

Nice British name

Or take the loss of the s.s. *Hornsee*, a British vessel abandoned when on a voyage from Marseilles to Odessa. This is what the Board of Trade report says about that: "The circumstances were highly suspicious, but there is not sufficient evidence to show how the ship was lost. . . . It appears in any case that the ship was prematurely abandoned and no attempts appear to have been made to save her. . . . The Court points out that the ship being British the only Englishman on board was the wireless operator."

Lastly, look at the case of the s.s. *Kerkyra*. The Board of Trade reported of this that "the stranding of the s.s. *Kerkyra* is due to the gross and culpable negligence of the master, Carmelo Ursino."

Carmelo Ursino! A very nice name for the captain of a British ship while hundreds of capable master mariners are walking the streets, driving 'buses, or sleeping in dosshouses, unable to get a job!

As usual with these legislative scandals a very simple alteration in the Merchant Shipping Act would put the matter right. All that is necessary is to pass a short amending Act making it compulsory for British ships to carry British officers, not only when they leave British ports, but so long as they fly the British flag.

Appeal to the Prince

The politician loves to be spectacular, and there is no particular glory to be gained in giving employment to British officers on British ships! There are no reputations to be made, no plums of office to be gained thereby. There is merely an act of justice to be done—and there is apparently no one prepared to do justice merely for justice's sake.

"Patriotism" has a wonderful sound. It is a lovely word so long as certain people are not required to put it into practice. It stands a very poor chance when the practice of patriotism may involve the sacrifice of a little money.

I may be forgiven perhaps for saying this in view of the report on the s.s. *Hornsee*, for the Court said: "The facts that the ship was so much out of her course from Syracuse to Alexandria that a false position was given in her wireless telegram for assistance, and that her policy of insurance expired two days later, give rise to grave suspicions."

All the cases I have given could be multiplied well-nigh indefinitely. Surely they demand the serious consideration of both the British public and the House of Commons.

The Prince of Wales has recently assumed the command of the entire British Mercantile Marine. I earnestly appeal to His Royal Highness to look into this matter personally and urge that justice be done to his future subjects and fellow-seamen.

Great Appr

Too many employers exploit their apprentices, casting them off when entitled to men's wages. This is unjust, and a national peril

I HAVE received many letters from readers complaining of the unjust way in which employers in the skilled trades treat their apprentices.

Sir Allan Smith, K.B.E., Chairman Engineering and Allied Employers' National Federation, who may be able to bring pressure to bear on some employers in the industry his association represents

Many employers *do* treat apprentices unfairly. If I said that they robbed the boys, I do not think that the expression would be too strong. Certainly they exploit them. They regard the apprenticeship system as a machine for the manufacture and supply of cheap labour.

That does not, of course, apply to all employers, but it does apply to the many who ignore completely the first principle of apprenticeship — the teaching on the one side, the learning on the other, of a skilled trade—who get all the work possible out of the boys while paying at the same time only the meagre apprenticeship rates, and who then sack them when they have reached manhood, and expect to be paid a man's wage.

Here is a case in point: A young fellow in the North of England tells me that he was apprenticed on leaving school to a highly skilled branch of the engineering trade. He served his six years' apprenticeship, during which his wages averaged over the whole period the magnificent sum of 8s. per week. During this period he also attended a technical college on three evenings weekly.

WHEN he had completed his apprenticeship he, with many others, was given marching orders. ***They had arrived at the age at which they were entitled to the wages of men.***

The young fellow states, what I believe to be a fact, that some of the largest ship-building and engineering establishments have regularly followed this practice for the last five or six years. I have a number of cases from one works where boys have worked for boy's wages until they reached man's estate, to be then ruthlessly thrown on the scrap-heap.

This problem of the apprentice may not seem, on the face of it, of any great importance outside the apprentices and the trades concerned. Actually, it is of national importance, since the future of industry vitally affects the State.

Can't Elizabeth Die?

by A. G. GARDINER

THE trader whose enterprise creates the land values is punished for his enterprise. The landlord who reaps the harvest goes scot-free. Whilst any Chancellor allows this to continue his Budget can only be described as a failure

I DO not think Mr. Churchill would deny that in preparing his Budget he had his eye on the General Election. He is before everything else a political strategist, and however faithless he may be to the Parties he leaves or rejoins, he is always faithful to himself. His success in that respect is unprecedented.

He always knows when it is time to leave a sinking ship and he may be trusted to bait his traps judiciously when a General Election is approaching.

This fact has to be remembered in considering his Budget. The Budget is not to be condemned on that ground. It may be an election Budget and still a good Budget. Mr. Churchill's Budget is a good Budget in one respect. It attacks a great and urgent problem to which I have devoted much attention in these columns.

That problem is the growing burden of rates, which is one of the chief causes of depression in the great industries—coal, iron, steel, cotton, transport—which have hitherto been the pillars of our commercial supremacy. Our rating system is a relic of Elizabethan days, and has long been grossly inequitable and inefficient.

I mentioned recently the case of a cotton-mill in Lancashire which paid rates of £500 before the war when it was making profits and pays rates of £1,500 to-day when it is making no profits at all.

This illustrates the position in most of the staple industries of the country. The burden not only penalises industry directly. It penalises it indirectly.

Oppressive rates

One of the chief handicaps of the coal trade, for example, is the high freightage which makes it as costly to send coal across England as it is to bring coal from Silesia. This is due in large measure to the oppressive rates which fall upon the railway companies.

The evil, therefore, is indisputable, and Mr. Churchill is right in having faced it boldly. He proposes to remedy it by shifting a large part of the burden of the rates from the shoulders of the ratepayer to the shoulders of the taxpayer, or, as he would say, from the producer to the general community.

Mr. Churchill proposes to carry the expedient much farther by lifting the burden of rates from the heavy industries—coal, iron, cotton, and so on, from the railways and from agriculture, at an annual cost to the taxpayer of £29,000,000.

Obvious perils

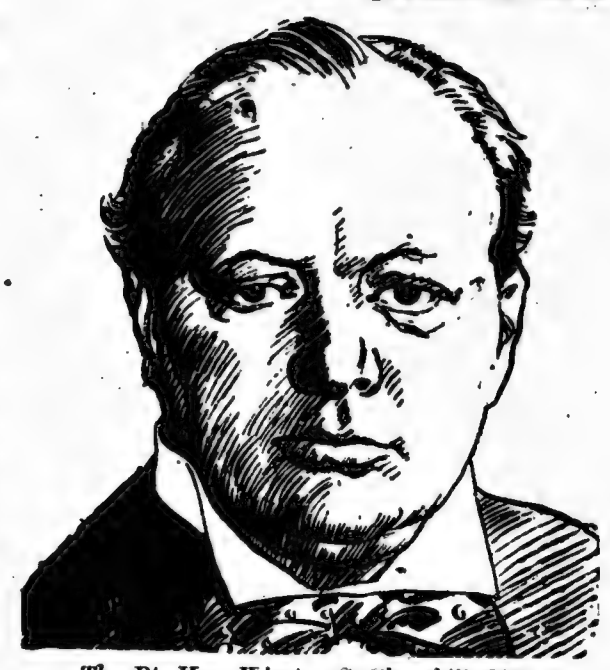
Broadly speaking, it is a method of taxing the south of England for the benefit of the north. Put in another way, it is taxing the consumer for the benefit of the producer. That is a scheme that needs close scrutiny.

The perils are obvious. Take the case of the railways. It is right that the oppressiveness of the rates should be mitigated, but we must take care that the taxpayers' money goes to lightening the freightage of industry and not into the shareholders' pockets. That precaution can, I think, be secured with care.

But I do not think any care can prevent the remission of agricultural rates benefiting the landlord rather than agriculture. That has always been the case in the past, and it will be the case now. In this respect it is a landlords' Budget rather than a Budget for the revival of agriculture. I calculate that, capitalised, it means a gift to the landlords of a hundred millions.

There is another consideration of the utmost importance. If the general taxpayer is to be saddled with this wholesale responsibility for the local rates, the administration of those rates cannot be left as it is. The principle of the Act of 1834 was that the rates were raised locally and administered by a body elected locally.

But if the bulk of the local rates is provided by the State it would never do to leave them in the uncontrolled management of the community that does not provide them.



The Rt. Hon. Winston S. Churchill, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer

We have had a foretaste of this in the case of West Ham and other communities. The Communists would organise wastrelism everywhere, and even more responsible people would tend to become grossly extravagant.

System to scrap

Mr. Churchill's scheme, in short, means that our whole system of local government must be scrapped and a new system provided. He seems to have in view the creation of larger administrative areas. I doubt whether that is practicable, and I doubt still more whether it would provide the check which would be necessary.

Another expedient would be to reform the whole basis of local elections by introducing the obsolete element of property representation, giving those who contributed most to the remnant of the local rates the dominant voice in administering them.

If Mr. Churchill succeeds in giving the country a workmanlike and watertight reform of local administration together with a solution of the problem of local rates we shall be grateful and he will have accomplished the most creative and substantial task of his career.

But I think his egg is only good in parts, and that he has not approached the conundrum of rates and local expenditure from the most promising quarter. He leaves untouched, for example, that great potentiality, the rating of land values.

The trader whose enterprise creates the land values is punished in proportion to his enterprise, and the landowner who reaps the harvest of the trader's industry goes scot-free. This is not only a cruel wrong to the individual. It is a ruinous handicap to the trade of the country, and until Mr. Churchill faces that fact he is trifling with the problem he has set himself to solve.

The true solution

There is a further point which should be pressed in the coming debates on the Budget. It is that the whole method of raising rates should be changed. The income-tax is the most just and most efficient way of raising the national revenue, and the same principle should be adopted in raising local revenue.

A local income-tax for local purposes is a commonplace in the colonies, and it is the true solution of our own problem. It would transfer the burden of the rates from businesses which may be making little or no profit to persons whose income is admitted and indisputable. In doing this it would put the load on the back that can bear it, and lift it from the back of industry.

These are some of the salient points raised by the Budget. There are others with which I hope to deal later.

tice Swindle

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

In industry to-day there are two movements. On the one hand, we have the emigration of highly skilled workmen who carry their knowledge, experience, and skill to the aid of our competitors. The workmen cannot be blamed. They would rather work than rust, and since other countries show them prospects denied to them in Britain, they leave Britain.

On the other hand, we have the decay of the apprenticeship system, which formerly fed our reservoir of skilled labour.

The result of the two movements is that if and when industry revives, employers will be crying aloud for skilled labour, and they will cry in vain. The men who have left the country have gone beyond recall. It is true that some employers fatuously declare that all the youths who have "served their time" and have left the various industries, because they had to, will return when industry booms.

BUT will they then be *skilled* workers? A man who has worked for twenty or thirty years at a trade may retain his skill throughout a prolonged period of unemployment, but the youth of twenty-one is on a very different footing. If allowed to work on after the completion of his apprenticeship, he might become and remain an efficient workman.

Severed from his trade at twenty-one, his knowledge of his trade is not, as in the case of an older man, engrained in his very being. He soon forgets what he has been taught, and if every one of the apprentices who had to leave their various trades on attaining manhood were recalled to industry, instead of proving themselves skilled artisans, they would only show themselves as an army of unfortunate incompetents.

Many employers recognise this, but they comfort themselves with the belief that mass production will make up for the certain shortage of skilled labour when trade recovers.

TO some extent that is true, but it must be remembered that to make mass production methods possible a certain amount of skilled labour is necessary, and if the supply of skilled labour continues to grow steadily lower mass production may be found impossible just when it is needed.

Apprentices to-day are used as units of the mass production system. They are not taught a trade, but only one operation which they can quickly master. Thus they can do a man's work for a boy's wages. I ask for justice for the boys.

53 As Active As 23

This man fought in the South African War, and he feels just as strong and fit and happy to-day as he did when he was a young soldier. What is the secret?

"I am a public servant on the West Ham Tram Service as a Driver. I was in the Army in the South African War. Discharged as Section D Reserve, I was soon laid up with chronic rheumatism, for which I was attended by my doctor for 4 months. Then I had to go about with sticks. I worked in misery until 5 years ago. I could only move like a wooden man by turning round altogether. I could not get my coat off without my wife's help. But, thanks to your Kruschen Salts, which I have taken regularly now for five years, I am now as active as a young man of 23."

17th February, 1928. E. H., London, E.15

Kruschen Salts

"It's the little daily dose that does it!"

Kruschen is a perfect blend of six natural mineral salts which we all need every day (i.) to help liver and kidneys to perform their natural duties in a natural way; (ii.) to clear away, gently but completely, all the poisonous waste matter that has been clogging the system; (iii.) to purify the blood. The analysis is on the bottle. There are sodium and magnesium to stimulate the organs of elimination. To feed your tissues, there's the tonic potassium. Each "little daily dose" is a full day's supply of these six vital salts; just the right amount to keep your body and mind tuned up to a pitch of real constant fitness. Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1s., and 1s. 9d. bottles. A large bottle contains 96 "daily doses"—enough to last three whole months.

Tasteless in Tea.

Sole Manufacturers: E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, LTD., 68, DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

THE PIGSTY TOWN

by **F. J. TEMPLETON**

IN some rural districts living conditions are even worse than in the slum quarters of the cities. Yet nothing is being done to apply the one simple remedy. Let the land be once again the property of the people and slums and their consequences will be things of the past

CONDITIONS of life in the slum areas of our large cities are, in the words of a well-known M.P., "a standing disgrace to any country that calls itself Christian."

No man of heart but must feel that while slums remain they prove a blot on civilisation, and that it should be the first duty of political enterprise to concentrate on their removal.

Terrible as are living conditions in the slum quarters of our cities, in some rural areas the conditions of life are not less tragical, not less scandalous.

A few weeks ago, in the report of the Medical Officer of Health for Inverness-shire, there was told a terrible story of housing in the county.

In one district, actually placed there by the Board of Agriculture, is a small community living in houses built of turf, and set on soft, wet, undrained land.

Horrible conditions

In each house the fire is built on the floor, openings made for windows are filled with debris in lieu of glass, and the bed head forms the side of a stall for a cow. The occupants are anæmic, asthmatic, consumptive, and the death-rate is shockingly high.

That is no one instance of unwonted rural conditions. In far too many country districts people are housed worse than pigs—in oversmall, tumble-down, ill-ventilated, insanitary dwellings that are a disgrace to Christian England in this twentieth century.

I am writing from a tiny South of Scotland hamlet where the conditions of life are truly terrible. Let me give one illustration typical of the whole:

Two rooms. Dimensions of the living-room (the larger of the two) 12 ft. by 10 ft. 7 in., height 6 ft. In the house, grandmother, father and mother, two adult daughters and one adult son; boys aged fifteen and ten—eight people.

The mother is an invalid; one boy and one girl are consumptive; the youngest boy is a cripple.

The house is utterly unfit for human habitation. Paper will not stay on the walls, so pronounced is the damp; the ceiling is dangerously sagging; the rooms are shockingly draughty and never free from smoke.

Terrible illustration

The inhabitants of the hamlet are not of the scum of society. They are hard-working folk, labourers in the fields, most of them, and live here only because they must. They must live near to their work.

Monstrous as it is to find such conditions in a country village, it becomes positively hellish when the discovery is made that, less than a mile away, pigs are reared in warm, comfortable, steam-heated, electric-lit houses, and cows given extravagantly luxurious stalls in a comparatively mansion-like byre.

Are pigs and cows more valuable than human beings that they should be tended with motherly care, while the latter are complacently allowed to live in association with want, misery and disease?

And with something still more terrible. Disgraceful overcrowding,

Mr. F. J. Templeton

and consequent denial of privacy as between the sexes, most surely encourages immorality.

Let me give a terrible illustration. The population of a village well known to me, a village in which living conditions are deplorable, is something like 150.

Last year in that small community there were five forced marriages and four illegitimate births.

Damning indictment

Think of it. Five young men and five young women—little more than boys and girls—forced to marry, and without the most elementary knowledge of the duties and responsibilities of home-making.

Four girls sacked and soiled before womanhood reached. Four little unwanted mites brought into the world, to be, unless kind death calls early, the butt of the "poisoned shaft."

These nine girls were all of large families, reared in shockingly overcrowded houses. Three were motherless, one fatherless—mothers and fathers all carried off by consumption due to, most certainly aggravated by, the conditions under which they were forced to live.

Could there be more damning indictment of foul housing conditions?

Reconstruction and the provision of decent houses for the working people in the country should not be difficult.

In the vicinity of the village first mentioned, the proprietor of the land is proposing to build some sixty or seventy luxurious bungalows to be let as summer residences, and to lay out a fine golf-course and several tennis-greens.

He proposes to spend some hundreds of thousands of pounds on the scheme.

Think of it. A landowner anxious to make a playground for the wealthy, willing to spend thousands of pounds, within a stone's-throw of miserable shanties that would not pass as pig-sties!

Two pictures

In a daily paper of recent date two paragraphs were printed side by side. One told of a mansion let at 200 guineas a week, the other of a cottar's child in its bed attacked and worried by rats.

And this in the England that weeps copious tears over the poor fellahin and the hard-up ryot!

I have heard it urged that the county councils should exercise their powers to rid the country districts of uninhabitable dwellings. But not in that way may the evil be eradicated.

"Closing orders" may have a cruel effect by turning the tenants out into the road, only to squeeze into and intensify the evils somewhere else.

Much more might be achieved if only the landlords could be brought to appreciate that the duty is upon them of relieving, so far as lies within their power, the discomforts and the suffering of the poor who are their tenants.

No country squire or laird is yet so "hard hit" that he is in a position to be unable to spare a hundred or two for the reconstruction of the dilapidated and unhealthy cottages upon his estate.

When justice will be done

But the problem of the rural slum dwelling is, first and lastly, the problem of the land. And that is the problem which, if England is ever again to be "Merrie England," must be solved.

The land must be given back to its rightful owners, the people.

The value of land is communally created value and should be used to benefit the community.

When the State collects the rent of the land for the people; when a percentage of that rent goes to pay *all* the charges at present raised by local authorities; when everyone may have as much land as he can afford to rent from the State, then, and only then, will be removed the devilish injustice which the average rural worker at present too often suffers.

YOUR LUCK IN THE "GUINEAS"

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Daily—2d.

MAN WHO SAW TOO MUCH

GRAVE CORPORATION HOUSING SCANDAL

A City's Colossal Blunder

THE Newcastle Corporation has dismissed its official scrutineer, Mr. Alfred Timney, after eight years' service.

Behind this bald statement lies a grave scandal. Mr. Timney is the man who exposed the Newcastle housing muddle, which involved a loss of public money estimated at over £50,000.

Mr. Timney was especially appointed by the Newcastle Corporation in 1920 to scrutinise its housing contracts. He quickly discovered overpayments to building contractors.

He passed only two certificates for payment and repeatedly rejected others, reporting on bad materials used that were not up to specifications.

Censured and dismissed

He found his work seriously handicapped by the refusal to supply plans, specifications and other documents necessary to enable him to check accounts, as laid down by the Ministry of Health regulations embodied in the Corporation's contracts.

The scrutineer obtained copies of specifications and contracts from the builders privately at his own expense and forced remeasurements on houses erected, revealing overpayments to the builders.

Friction arose between Mr. Timney and subordinate officials. He was taken off this special work while he was discovering irregularities.

He sought legal advice and placed his information, supported by secret official reports, before a local association of ratepayers. For this action he was censured by the Corporation, and it is on these grounds that he has been dismissed.

As a result of his persistent agitation the Newcastle Corporation was forced to set up a committee to enquire into the allegations he laid before it. This committee was composed of five members of the Corporation, three of whom were members of the Housing Committee.

Nearly twelve months elapsed before the Enquiry Committee issued a report. Its sittings were held in private, despite strong pressure of public opinion fearlessly expressed in local newspapers.

What was revealed

The report was issued on March 8 this year. It contained severe attacks on witnesses who had been invited to come forward under a pledge of secrecy, and revealed the fact that several persons who were specially asked to give evidence declined to do so on the ground that they "had no evidence to offer which would be of assistance." No evidence was taken on oath.

Most of the allegations investigated by the committee were not detailed, but the committee said:

"We have come to the definite conclusion that no grounds exist for the belief that corrupt practices (including improper commissions, illegal rebates or bribes) have taken place, and we ask the City Council to accept this finding, which is given without reservation or qualification of any kind whatsoever."

It was revealed that Councillor James Smith, chairman of the Housing Committee, had borrowed small sums from Mr. Roberts, the housing architect, over a period of years.

Both were criticised on the ground that discipline between council

Mr. Alfred Timney

members and Corporation officials was seriously impaired by such transactions, to the detriment of the purity and efficiency of the public services.

Suspected whitewashing

No reference was made in the report to the allegation that forbidden material had been used by contractors or that faulty material had been found on housing estates being developed by the Corporation.

The report did not show that contractors were both overpaid and underpaid on contracts and that specifications were not carried out.

The report failed to reveal that in the course of his scrutiny Mr. Timney passed only one housing contract, on which he saved some of the ratepayers' money, but refused to pass subsequent contracts because he was unable to check the accounts.

The only other contract passed by Mr. Timney was the Corporation contract for the cattle-market in 1923, when he secured a further refund of the ratepayers' money as a result of his scrutiny.

From December, 1923, Mr. Timney was not allowed to continue his work as scrutineer, although he was only formally removed from this special duty in January, 1926.

The ratepayers of Newcastle are anxious to know whether the close scrutiny of housing contracts was relaxed at the moment when the council's specially appointed scrutineer began to discover discrepancies and was starting to secure repayments.

There are the gravest reasons to suspect that this secret enquiry has whitewashed the Corporation's handling of housing and building contracts.

We have no hesitation in supporting the local demand for a Government investigation to probe the muddle to the bottom.

Enormous waste

An example of the work open to such an enquiry is furnished in the allegation that one contract for over 200 houses was given to a particular contractor without any competition.

It is alleged that there were curious preliminaries to the giving of this contract, which approached £100,000, and which was not signed till *nearly two years after the houses were built and nearly four years after the first house was begun.*

The ultimate waste of public money on the Newcastle housing schemes in interest and redemption charges is likely to amount to £150,000. This is on top of £50,000 stated to have been already wasted.

The man who exposed this muddle has been given a month's notice. The complaint made against him is that he gave information "to persons not connected with the Corporation."

Mr. Alfred Timney is a man of admitted honesty and zeal. He is possessed of the highest qualifications for the work he was appointed to do.

He has held important appointments in Africa and South America. He was educated at Gateshead and at Durham University. He is a Quaker and the son of an Ulster Irishman.

His natural character impelled him to devote his entire energy and ability to his job.

The results have been seen. The Newcastle Corporation stands exposed to charges of so serious a character that it will do well to encourage further enquiry and investigation.

Its action in dismissing the man who was working in the interest of the ratepayers is wrong, and its plain duty is to have the whole question probed to the very bottom.

Muddle and inefficiency

Having censured Mr. Timney for daring to open his mouth to the Newcastle ratepayers in the interest of truth, it now has freed him from any obligation to remain silent.

He is free to give to the public the accumulated and damning evidence which he has in his possession of the Corporation's muddle and inefficiency.

How many more local government authorities are there like Newcastle-on-Tyne?

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT GIFT

See pages 34 and 35

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H 34

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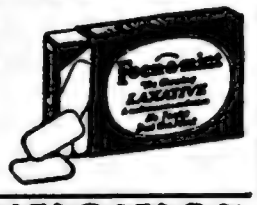

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COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

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In Sunshine Ward

by **PHILIP INMAN**

HUNDREDS of sons and daughters leave home in a hurry, too often with the result that parents' hearts are well-nigh broken. Then when trouble comes, eyes are turned homewards again for consolation. And it is seldom indeed that they are turned in vain

A NIGHTMARE "LOVER"

WHEN Margaret B. came to the hospital she was accompanied by a black man. "Can you find her a bed?" he asked. "She was taken suddenly ill and I've nearly had to carry her here." And she looked ill. Her face was ashen grey.

"She's my patient," explained her companion. "So you are a doctor?" I remarked, and he nodded in agreement. When I asked him his name he hesitated a moment, and then, as it sounded almost unpronounceable, he wrote it down.

A few minutes later I had made two discoveries. The first was that this man's name did not appear in the Medical Register, and the second was that the girl was suffering from the effects of drugs.

Three or four days later I was walking through the wards when I saw a most attractive girl sitting up in bed. With her big blue eyes and her golden shingled head, she was as pretty as a picture.

Terrible disappointment

"Who is the patient in No. 4 bed?" I asked. To my surprise I found that it was Margaret B. Those few days in the hospital had wrought a transformation which seemed unbelievable.

I walked over to speak to her. "You are feeling better?" I asked, and she smiled, a strangely attractive smile. "Yes," she answered, "much better."

Then she went on appealingly, "Will you let my fiancé come to see me to-day? You see I've not seen him since I came here." "Your fiancé," I said, "who is he?"

And to my utter astonishment she gave the name of the man who had brought her to the hospital. I told her that if he came he would probably find himself in trouble.

"Then if he can't come to me," said this girl with rising anger, "I shall go to him." And, ignoring the doctor's advice, that day she discharged herself.

Margaret B. had not left more than a few hours when a visitor arrived for her. He was an elderly man and he seemed strangely excited. "I am Mr. B.," he started, "and I understand that my daughter Margaret is here." "She was here," I told him, "but she's gone." "Gone," he repeated, "where?"

And when I told him I did not know, his face fell. He explained that Margaret was his only child.

What might have been

"Because of that," he continued, "I am afraid we spoilt her and we allowed her to go her own way. She got in with a fast set and started to come home in the early hours of the morning. When we remonstrated with her she packed her bag and I have never seen her since.

"It broke us both up, and in three months her mother died from heart failure, a broken heart really."

Mr. B. took from his pocket a note and handed it across to me. It ran: "A well-wisher would like you to know that your daughter is ill in —— Hospital."

"Since I got that note this morning," continued Mr. B., "I have been treading on air. On the journey from Leicester there kept ringing in my ears 'Mar-gar-et's found, Mar-gar-et's found,' and now she's lost again."

And he who had entered the building buoyed by a new hope, left it again a few minutes later a tragic and dejected figure.

The other day the whole story was resurrected. Into my room there came by appointment Mr. B. "Margaret wrote to me a week ago from —— Infirmary, and I came up at once only to find that her illness had developed into double pneumonia."

Later that day I went down to that infirmary and I enquired how she was progressing. "I think she'll do," came the answer, "though she's gone the pace."

And when I went into the ward and saw her, I realised how much she had paid for "going that pace." Her beauty was like a faded flower and her delicate skin was branded with the scars of dissipation.

"If only I had taken your advice," she murmured, "how different it all would have been." "You have suffered terribly?" I asked. "Suffered?" she repeated, "God alone knows how much."

"Hush, dear," said her father tenderly, "that's passed and done with. When you are better I am going to take you home." She stretched out her hand and sought his. "Thank you, daddy," she said; "I shall be glad to come."

This is the new extension of "Sunshine Ward," which "John Bull" readers helped to buy

[*Mr. Philip Inman for a few weeks will be devoting his time to preparing the new extension of the hospital for occupation. His articles will be resumed shortly.*]

The Sentence of the Court

FULL-TIME FLIRTING

A Misleading Lady

"HAW," remarked the Hon. Mrs. Bovill, gazing haughtily around the Court. "Haw," she repeated, no less "hawtily," when charged with wilful misrepresentation.

"The accused may be a person of importance in her own set," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "but, judging by the report of a speech which the *Daily Wail* offers as another powerful indictment of 'The Flapper Vote Folly,' she is a 'haw' frost as a politician.

"Addressing the Ladies' Imperial Club, this honourable and haughty lady announced, 'No woman should be given the vote until she is thirty-five.' Until twenty-five, she asserted, 'a young woman's time is taken up with flirting and finding a husband,' while from twenty-five to thirty-five 'her time is occupied with the young family and a business of housekeeping.'

"But the Hon. Mrs. Bovill let the cat out of her vanity-bag a few minutes later. Her real fear is not that women won't have time to vote, but that some will have both the time and the inclination.

"'A large percentage of the women school teachers who will now be able to vote,' she told her shocked hearers, 'are rabid Socialists. And the Post Office, which employs such numbers of young women, is a hot-bed of Socialism.'

"So her complaint is not against the granting of political equality to women as a sex, but against placing young females of the lower orders on a political equality with their betters."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said it was obvious that a woman who gave proper attention to her home and children would not have time to acquire a knowledge of politics. The owner of the hands that rock the cradle could not rule the roast without neglecting her duties as a mother.

Similarly (continued counsel), the young girl who gave her time to politics might miss the chance of marriage, and would probably decide that a vote was a poor substitute for a husband.

* * *

"In cataloguing what she alleges are the chief occupations of her sex," said Mr. Justice Bull, "it seems to have escaped the notice of the Hon. Mrs. Bovill that it takes two to make either a flirtation or a marriage, and one of the two has to be a male.

"If men can do their share of flirting in the twenties and marrying in the thirties, not to mention attending to such details as earning a living, filling in income-tax forms, competing in the local ludo, golf or shove-'apenny championship, getting their hair (if any) cut and mowing the lawn, and can still manage to spare a few odd moments once in every four or five years in which to record a vote, it is difficult to discern why women should not be able to do likewise.

"There may be two opinions as to whether the hand that rocks the cradle should rule the roast, but there can be only one about the right of the person who buys the tea and sugar to say whether these commodities should be taxed.

"I don't know at what age some women may stop flirting, but there is evidently no age at which others deprive themselves of the privilege of talking clotted nonsense.

"In suggesting that members of her sex under the age of thirty-five have not even the small amount of intelligence needed to tell the difference between a political charlatan and a constructive statesman, Mrs. Bovill has been guilty not only of 'miss'-representation, but of libelling thousands of young wives and mothers.

"Unless this lady abandons the habit of talking through her Paris hat, I must direct that she go hatless and speechless until she attains the age of reason."

DON'T MISS IT!
Turn to pages 34 and 35 NOW!

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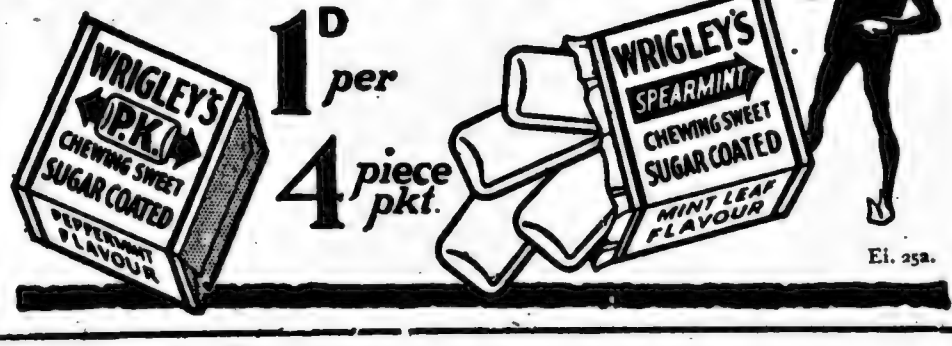

Ei. 252.

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23rd *March*, 1928. (*Miss*) *M.P.*

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Words Winged to Women

A WOMAN STONED

by MABEL HORNER

"FEW in this generation know the wonder and the beauty and the power put out over men of her own day by the personal heroism of Josephine Butler."—CANON SCOTT-HOLLAND

THERE was a loathsome and hydra-headed monster put out of action a good many years ago in this country that is still sometimes found trying to lift its head. It is a queer thing that any can be found to say a good word for this horror, stranger still that sometimes its defenders are found to be women.

These have what they like to term "logical" minds. They argue that there was a good deal to be said for the Contagious Diseases Acts of the sixties.

"Vice," so they argue, "exists. Therefore, let us regulate it so that it shall do as little harm as possible." And they point to Continental countries where vice is still State-controlled as though that made vice "safe."

Such people are terribly deceived. They are not logical. They are only superficial and most terribly and dangerously ignorant. Happily, those who speak like this are not so numerous as they were in 1864, when the first Contagious Diseases Act in this country passed into law.

That there has been a complete change of public opinion, that medical opinion has changed, and that forces for purity are now mobilised in all countries of the world, is entirely due to the work of one woman, just as the repeal of the Contagious Diseases Acts in this country in 1886 was also due to her.

A great crusade

It is exactly one hundred years since Josephine Butler was born at Dilston. Her father was a social reformer, and when she grew up and married George Butler, the Dean of Peterborough, she found herself strengthened in the resolve to become the champion of all outcast women.

The double standard of morality, the accepted standard of the day, cut her to the quick. When she passionately denounced the sentencing at Newgate of a young mother convicted of murdering her illegitimate child she was told "that was a topic gentlemen were not prepared to discuss with a woman"!

Her practical reply was to take the poor, unhappy girl into her own household when her sentence was expired. That began her great crusade against the double standard of morality and the regulation of vice. She saw that vice cannot be regulated without converting thousands of women into white slaves.

Josephine Butler

She was very beautiful, very gentle and very sincere, but the most striking feature of her personality was her courage. Women of to-day can have little idea of the courage needed to attack the deep-seated idea that while immorality was a dreadful degradation in a woman, it was a very pardonable and excusable thing in a man.

The woman who fell was treated as an outcast, but people smilingly forgave the man.

The men of Josephine Butler's day did not take attack on their stronghold of privilege lying down. They pelted her with mud and flung stones at her as she went to address meetings. They called her vile names.

"Nice" women refused to acknowledge her and roughs tried to do her violence as she passed through the streets. She had almost miraculous escapes from danger. From a by-election at Pontefract she barely escaped with her life.

But the enemy was forced back inch by inch, and when the Acts were repealed the first round of the victory for righteousness was won.

To-day every country in the world has held great commemoration services to Josephine Butler's memory. Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa, Belgium, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Denmark, France, Germany, Holland, Norway, Italy, Sweden, Switzerland and Yugo-Slavia have united in singing her praises.

Price of liberty

For this was the pioneer, the great woman who started the movement over the world for the liberation of all women, making them, instead of man's slave and plaything, citizens of equal rights with them.

It is well that the women of to-day should be reminded, for the battle is not yet completely won. The price of liberty is eternal vigilance. Women cannot afford to sleep. They must not forget. The one-standard morality is accepted in theory, but in practice it goes by the board.

Women who have the bringing-up of the new generations hold the matter in the hollow of their hands. As they teach their sons so will the new world become. They can teach their children the value, the health and happiness of purity.

They can teach their sons that immorality cannot be practised without the slavery of women, and that slavery is an abomination, a diabolic wrong-doing against God and humanity.

That is why we celebrate the centenary of Josephine Butler. It is not only to reverence her memory. It is that we may remember to carry on her work, for there is growing up a levity of attitude towards these questions that threatens to destroy it.

SAFEGUARD YOURSELF NOW

When You See a Chance, Seize It!

IT is the fashion to laugh at copy-book maxims, but there is a lot of truth hidden in them, nevertheless. Take only two for example: "A stitch in time saves nine" and "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day."

Both are potted wisdom. They put the truth in a nutshell. They point out the value of promptitude.

"He who hesitates is lost" is another golden saying that multitudes would have done well to heed. They realise it sometimes only too late, like the man who never thinks of insurance until his house burns down.

JOHN BULL offers every reader such a splendid protection under the Free Insurance Scheme that it is amazing that any reader still remains outside. Yet some do. They are lacking in promptitude. They "put off" until another moment what they know should be done at once.

A lucky day

Mr. M. T. Doyle, of 92, Higher Swan Lane, Bolton, is a reader who only just escaped missing the main chance. He had been a reader of JOHN BULL, taking in the paper quite regularly, year by year, and never thinking of registering until one day, struck by reading of the help extended to others, he decided to do so.

Lucky for him that he did! Very shortly afterwards misfortune befell his home, and, instead of being compelled to drain his own resources, he was able to claim and receive a very substantial cheque from JOHN BULL.

"I am glad I took your advice to register," he writes, "and I hope others will hasten to imitate. For not only was my claim met courteously, but in a really generous spirit, and I shall take care to recommend to all my friends the solid advantages of being 'a registered reader of JOHN BULL.'"

This striking experience is all the more interesting in view of the fact that Whitsuntide will soon be here, and from then on the time of holidays and pleasant week-end trips will be in full swing.

There will be river jaunts, picnics, bathing delights and holiday merry-makings and athletic meetings, every one bringing its own particular risk.

It is no use always thinking of "risk," since nervousness may bring about the very disaster it seeks to avoid; but it is quite wise to take ordinary precautions.

Safety first!

Readers must remember that sports accidents are among those covered by the JOHN BULL Free Insurance, and this includes boating and bathing, too.

Again, everyone motors nowadays, though only the fortunate few are able to garage their car on their own premises. When they do, even the simple operation of starting up the engine may be fraught with peril, as Mr. H. Drury, of Wyncot, Hatfield Peverel, Essex, found out.

His car engine back-fired and fractured his arm. He was laid up with it; but because his application came under the heading of "Accident in Registered Reader's Own Garden," he was enabled to meet his doctor's fees.

This summer, like others, will have its crop of accidents. One of them may happen to you. Why not play for safety first, and register now?

WHAT WILL HE BRING?

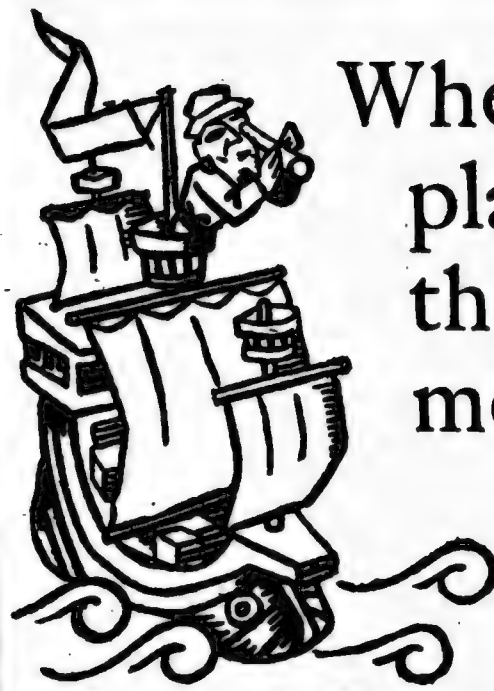
The postman's knock may mean that you have won the "Bullets" £300 or one of the 100 "Super Gifts" on page 39.

'It was only yesterday, Mum!'

"Mrs. Bowker was saying only yesterday, ironing's no trouble to you Mrs. Rawlins. And it isn't so long as you provides me with the right things for doing it. I cannot get my things what I call really white without Reckitt's Blue for the rinsing water. And this Robin Starch, Mum—it's made the ironing just half the work it used to be. No one knows till they've tried it. It gives you such a finish, Mum. It's what I always say—there's nothing like Reckitt's Blue for giving you a white as will almost dazzle you and Robin Starch for making your work worth while."

ROBIN
Starch

RECKITT & SONS, LTD., HULL & LONDON



When you're planning the daily meals, *bear this in mind:*

Men always were and always will be spice lovers—

Columbus was searching for food spices when he found America.

NO doubt you know men are very funny in some things—their likes and their dislikes, and their sometimes—to you—strange ideas.

But you know also that it's better to go with those likes than against them—it adds marvellously to your popularity and to the peace of your home.

Here spices come in—love of spices is as deeply engrained in man as that for a new hat in woman, and its a love ever so much cheaper to indulge. So let them have those masculine food spices they crave—add spices to the meat things you cook in the kitchen, and also allow your men to add their own spiciness at table. It's easy to do this, and not at all expensive. Just the same savoury spices the ancients sought for are the basis of to-day's YORKSHIRE RELISH, and a 2,400-drop bottle costs but 9d. at the nearest grocer's.

Yorkshire Relish 9d. per bottle.

"The Most Delicious Sauce in the World."

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., - - - LEEDS.

GIVE HER A "DUBARRY" COMPACT!

Another "Black Cat" Quality Gift.

Now, men, here's a chance to please your wives or sweethearts! Give them one of the charming "Dubarry" Compacts which the Black Cat Cigarette people are offering for only 60 coupons from their famous cigarettes.
Ladies, too, can smoke Black Cat—the 100% pure cigarette—and get one of these beautiful enamel and gilt finish compacts, complete with puff and diminishing mirror, for themselves.

"You can't all be away together"

"SOMEONE MUST TAKE THEIR HOLIDAYS EARLY, but there's no hardship in that.
'Just think of the Glories of Somerset, Devon or the Cornish Riviera in Spring and early Summer. You must have seen pictures in the newspapers during past months, of bathing at these places, even in mid-Winter.
'What must they be like in May and June, easily the best months for holidays in the lovely West Country?
'You'll get longer days, the maximum sunshine, cheaper accommodation, trains won't be crowded, and you can enjoy your tennis or other sport amidst the finest scenery in England.
'Get the Great Western Railway to send you, free of charge, that illustrated booklet they publish called 'Holidays.' There are 8 and 15 day Summer Holiday Excursions to all Great Western Resorts from May to October."

To the Superintendent of the Line,
G.W.R., Paddington Station, W.2.
Please send me your booklet, "Holidays," post free.
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
Post coupon in unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp. J.B.

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WHITELEY'S
FAMOUS KILDARE CYCLES with the everlasting guarantee. Not the cheapest but positively the best value.
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WRITE FOR CATALOGUE "W" which gives you a most comprehensive range of our famous cycles.
Wm. Whiteley Ltd., Queen's Rd., London, W.2.
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Human Documents

Reaping the Whirlwind

Brother's Baseness—Foolish Surrender—Cruel Separation

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped, addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"I FIRST came under the spell of the man who has wrecked my life seven years ago when he was a sergeant in the Army and I was a hospital nurse.

"His passionate love-making completely turned my head, and at his suggestion I gave my husband ground for divorce.

"In my ignorance of legal matters, I did not question my lover's assurance that I was free to marry him after the decree *nisi* had been pronounced, and we went through a form of marriage in which I described myself as a spinster.

"I discovered afterwards that the purpose of this marriage was simply to enable the sergeant to draw the allowances to which a married man is entitled.

"When later on I became aware that a divorced woman is not entitled to marry again until after the decree *nisi* has been made absolute, he told me that the production of the decree absolute was merely a matter of form, but that to satisfy my scruples he would remarry me after he had left the Army.

"IT was not long before I awakened to the fact that I had been tricked into a bigamous marriage by an unscrupulous scoundrel who cared nothing for my happiness once he thought he had me held fast.

"His drunkenness and brutality made my life a misery and I became maimed for life in a motoring accident when he was driving in a state of intoxication.

"After awhile the man whom I regarded as my husband was posted to the Rhine Army, and there he used his blandishments to seduce a German woman from her allegiance to her husband in much the same way as he had done with me.

"I was compelled at last to apply for a separation order, and then the blackguard showed his hand.

"He had never carried out his promise to remarry me, and as he had left the Army and I was no longer a source of additional income to him he coolly repudiated the marriage.

"The court expressed sympathy with me, but in the circumstances could not grant me a maintenance order.

"I am left crippled and penniless, scarcely able to work to support myself. Is it not possible for me to sue this scoundrel for damages?"

"HUMANIST" says: *I am afraid it is very doubtful whether you could hope to obtain any material consolation in the courts. Though your sufferings appear to be out of all proportion to your deserts, the winds of passion frequently give rise to such a whirlwind of sorrow. What is more surprising is that the military authorities have taken no action against this scoundrelly ex-servant for obtaining allowances by false pretences.*

* * *

"AN elder brother whom, until recently, I had not seen for over ten years has sadly destroyed my faith in human nature.

Robbed by a Brother

"After the war he returned to his well-paid civilian work, but completely cut himself off from the rest of the family, although our widowed mother was failing in health and the rest of us children had fallen on hard times and could do little for her comfort.

"She had to apply to the guardians for assistance, but it was not until he had been summoned by them that he troubled himself to contribute his share to the cost of her maintenance.

"When she died he sent a telegram excusing himself for not attending her funeral by saying he had met with a motoring accident, an excuse which we now know to have been without foundation.

"A few weeks ago he unexpectedly turned up at my home saying he was on holiday, and thinking that at last he was remorseful for his past conduct we made him welcome.

"The next morning he slipped away, and after he had gone we found that he had robbed us of the money put aside to pay our rent and rates.

"I have written to him, but he has not replied. I have discovered, however, that he has been dismissed from his employment and that his stories of his prosperity and desire to help us were all lies.

"My sister wishes me to offer him assistance as he may be in need, but I scarcely feel like doing so after he has treated us so shamefully. Do you think I ought to help him?"

"HUMANIST" says: *If and when he shows signs of contrition, yes; but in view of his deception and dishonesty when he visited you, I think it will do him no harm to undergo hardship for a while, and that may indeed be the only means of bringing him to a realisation of the dismal meanness of his behaviour.*

* * *

"A FRIEND of mine who is employed on the pit bank as a labourer at a colliery is very much worried and would be glad of your advice.

Graft in a Garden

"His foreman, a few weeks ago, discovered that he was a clever gardener and suggested to him that, instead of working six days on the pit bank, he should work three days there and three days in the foreman's garden.

"My friend asked what arrangement would be made about his pay, and was told that if he 'clocked on' each day the foreman would 'clock off' for him on the days when he worked in the garden.

"Foolishly my friend agreed to this arrangement, but his conscience began to trouble him and he asked the foreman to release him from it.

"The foreman promptly told him that he must either go on with his gardening three days a week or else take notice altogether.

"My friend feels that he is being compelled to participate in dishonest graft at the expense of the colliery company, but he fears that if he reports the matter to the manager he will at once be discharged.

"What can he do?"

"HUMANIST" says: *If the matter comes to the manager's knowledge through anyone else, he is almost certain to be discharged, so that he will not be risking much by making the disclosure himself. The fact that his conscience, even somewhat belatedly, prompts him to refuse to continue to act dishonestly may save him.*

LIFT up your hearts, and lift up the heads of the down in luck, by subscribing to "The Greatest of These—" Fund. (See p. 38.)

"SOME time ago I met a girl of the streets who somehow seemed different from the rest of the sorrowful sisterhood, and in conversation she told me enough of her pathetic history to make me feel that I might regard her as a brand to be plucked from the burning.

Romance or Tragedy

"We met frequently, and gradually a romance grew out of what might have begun and ended in a sordid incident common enough in the life of a great city.

"My circumstances made it difficult for me to marry her immediately, but I did so after living with her for a time when she told me that she was expecting to become a mother.

"You may imagine my feelings when the child was born at finding that it was sallow of complexion, almond-eyed, and bore other traces of Asiatic parentage.

"I feared at first that perhaps my wife had been continually deceiving me during the whole of our association, but she made a confession of one act of unfaithfulness, while I was away attending to my business, which I have accepted as complete and have forgiven.

"I have bought a small place in the country where I think she will not be subject to temptation, and the change of environment may help her to forget her sorrowful past; but I am worried about this child. Do you think it would be fair of me to ask her to part with it?

"She seems so devoted to the baby that I expect it would be painful for her at first, but it might be best in the long run."

"HUMANIST" says: *The child was born in wedlock and you are legally liable for it. Apart from that, it would be a most cruel thing to take a child away from its mother against her will. I hope that the outcome of your romance may prove satisfactory, but the course you suggest would, probably change it into a tragedy.*

* * *

A Mother's Fear

"My boy was born in France. His father was English, but we were not married. Now he is sixteen I am terrified lest he should be called up for service in the French army."

"Humanist" says: *Have no fear. Your boy, by virtue of his parentage, is of British nationality, and is not liable for service with the French or any other Army.*

Barefoot Babies

"For nearly ten years I have lived in a hell of my wife's making through her drunkenness. Now the children are running the streets barefoot. My wife spends the housekeeping money in drink."

"Humanist" says: *If you cannot bring your wife to her senses report the neglect of the children to the N.S.P.C.C. They will save the little ones, and perhaps, through them, the mother too.*

Donkey's Ears

"I have not seen my wife for more than twenty years. I know she is still alive, living with another man, but I can't prove it. May I marry again?"

"Humanist" says: *Not unless you can prove your wife's adultery. Long desertion should be a ground for divorce. The House of Lords said so, but the Commons said no; and the law is still a ass.*

Special Bargain Offer to John Bull Readers

Now this beautiful full-toned piano yours for only 20/- down

An Abbey Piano delivered to your home carriage paid immediately on first payment of £1

No other deposit necessary.

HERE is an exceptional offer—it is your opportunity to secure the best piano money can buy for your home, at a bargain price you can pay on the easiest of easy terms. No home is really complete without a piano—particularly where there are children.

Half-a-Century of Good Reputation lies behind the

ABBEY PIANO

We absolutely guarantee that every instrument is of sound construction throughout and up to original standard and is not to be compared with the cheap massed production kind. All material used in the manufacture of the Abbey Piano is of the highest quality. The Abbey Piano has marvellous volume, fullness and richness of tone; iron frame, full trichord, check action. It is an exquisite instrument to play, unusually responsive to the touch, and is infinitely better than any instrument usually obtainable on similar terms. Each Abbey Piano is carefully and individually built to the best West End standards by the best piano craftsmen. It is generally recognised that shoddy or inferior goods cannot be sold in the West End of London, and this accounts for the prestige and standing of the West End Houses. Their wares are usually higher in price than those of suburban and provincial houses, but in this case instruments with a West End standing are offered as cheap or cheaper and on better terms than could be procured elsewhere.

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Warranted for 10 years—Good for 50.

Come and hear the full mellow tone of an "Abbey"—a revelation even to experienced pianists who associate piano perfection with models costing twice as much as the "Abbey." If you cannot call, send for beautifully illustrated free catalogue which describes the exclusive range of "Abbey" Gold Medal Pianos, and gives full details of our deferred terms.

Never let your child practice on an inferior piano. It spoils the child's sense of harmony and creates faulty expression. Have the Abbey Piano in your home. Then will your child enjoy practice and develop high musical standards.

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You can get your Abbey Piano now delivered carriage free to your home for 20/-, balance payable in small monthly payments, arranged to suit your circumstances.
We are able to offer a limited number of these magnificent instruments at such a remarkably low figure, and on such easy payment terms only by maintaining our piano manufactories on maximum full time during a normally slack period.

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187/191, Regent Street, London, W.1.

Please send me your beautifully illustrated Free Catalogue, and full details of deferred terms.

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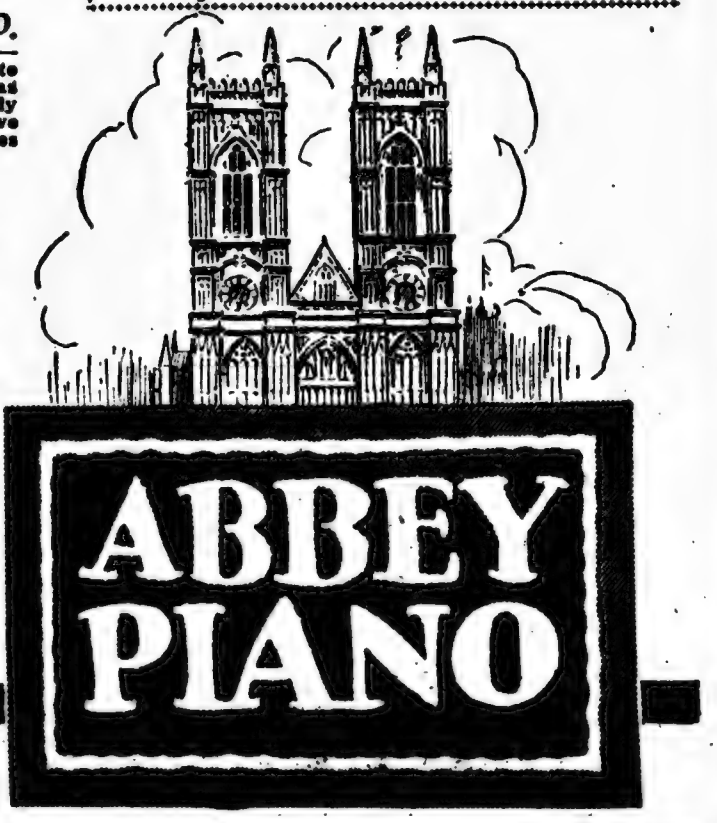
J.B. .....



"For the Blood is the Life"

A Portrait of Miss Esther Fewtrell who writes:

"When 18 years old I had bad ulcers on both my legs and for four years was treated by my doctor. I got no better, in fact my legs got so bad that I could not walk and had to use crutches and go out in a bath chair. The doctor at last said that he was afraid that one of my legs would have to come off from the knee. One day a neighbour advised me to take Clarke's Blood Mixture. I am pleased to say my legs are now healed of the ulcers and I am able to walk without assistance. The District Nurse who used to come to dress my legs, says the recovery is wonderful, as she had never seen such bad ulcers in the course of her experience. You may use this testimony for the benefit of other sufferers."—(Signed) Miss Esther Fewtrell, 1, Shaftesbury House, Vauxhall Walk, London, S.E.11.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

regained Miss Fewtrell the use of her legs.

OTHER SUFFERERS will find Clarke's Blood Mixture just as good for Abscesses, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Inflamed Wounds, Swollen Glands, Hæmorrhoids, also Rheumatism and Gout, all of which are sure signs of Blood impurities.

Ask for and see you get

Clarke's Blood Mixture

"Everybody's Blood Purifier"

3/- per bottle. Six times the quantity 12/-

When outward application is also required Use CLARKE'S MIRACULOUS SALVE.

A GOOD SUIT FOR MEN

We make you this Special Offer of a good tailor-made "Ready-to-Wear" Suit to prove our wonderful value. We offer you a well-tailored Suit, cut by experts in the latest style, with our guarantee of perfect fit and satisfaction in wear, made of fine quality material in the latest shades. Either Single or Double-Breasted for 65/-.

NO DEPOSIT

This offer is made to men in regular employment who require a good suit for business or Sunday wear. Simply send your name and address only; no money; give chest and inside leg measure, and say which shade we shall send you—New Plum, Dark Grey, or New Brown. Promise to pay 7/6 when you receive the suit, and 7/6 monthly, and you have the suit to wear while paying for it. Write for a Suit to-day. Also supplied Double-Breasted only in Silver Grey Flannel. Price 69/-, or 7/- on delivery and 7/- monthly. A Grand Fashionable Holiday Suit.

MASTERS, LTD.

82, Hope Stores, RYE

Suit Patterns FREE

Our Letter Parliament

A Monument of Shame

Poverty a Crime—Assurance Trickery—Ford's Challenge

THE case for national solution and assistance for the mining industry, so ably advocated by Mr. E. Roffe Thompson in "A Valley of Agony" (JOHN BULL, April 21), is unanswerable. The Mansion House Fund has now reached £70,000—sufficient to provide the unemployed miners and their dependents with about 5s. a head. Even if this sum were multiplied tenfold, it would still be pitiably inadequate to deal with present and future needs.—*Old Bill, Dumbarton.*

Baldwin's Trip

If any of our politicians read "A Valley of Agony," I feel sure that a lump must have swollen in their throats, beads of perspiration trickled down their foreheads, and a feeling of shame have sprung into being. If Mr. Baldwin has not made up his mind where to spend his summer holiday, I would suggest a trip to the mining districts of Wales, with Mr. E. Roffe Thompson as guide.—*H. R., Belfast.*

No Excuse

Mr. E. Roffe Thompson's article should be thrust before each member of the Government as he sits in comfort before a cosy fire in his comfortable room; he would then, perhaps, realise the plight of those who toil hard so that he may have a fire at all. Politicians are notoriously shortsighted and feeble thinkers, but in the face of known facts revealing the distressing conditions in the South Wales coalfield there should be no excuse for callous indifference.—*C., Warminster.*

Ghastly Facts

Perhaps if our Members of Parliament were drafted to the South Wales coalfields and given an enforced "holiday" for a few weeks, they would tackle the coal problem in earnest. Recently I passed through several stricken mining districts, and every miserable little hovel I saw was a monument of shame to our so-called governors. The mineowners talk vaguely of economics when they are asked for a solution of the mining difficulties, but all economic and other arguments fall before the ghastly facts in the Welsh valleys.—*L., Everton.*

Happy Valley

As one who has lived in South Wales all my life I could add many more sad but true stories to the few outlined by your correspondent. When the Government realises that poverty creates unrest and breeds Communism and sets to work to right a great wrong, to provide work for men willing to work, we shall soon find "a valley of happiness."—*G. D., Glam.*

Miserable Meanness

The levy of one penny per ton of coal raised, which has been the means of providing recreation-grounds, welfare centres and institutes for the miners, and which has incidentally helped to keep the morale of the underground workers intact, is now in danger. As the owners only contribute 15 per cent. of each penny levied, their latest suggestion that the levy should be suspended seems to be the depth of meanness.—*N., Durham.*

Viscount's Verdict

Your able contributor gives terrible evidence of the misery and suffering which are manifest in our coal areas. Men who have toiled a lifetime in the mines, and who are aged before maturity through foul air, low seams and poisoned water, sometimes up to the knees, are now destitute. A viscount who descended one of our northern mines recently said, "No man should have to go down there for less than 10s. a day." Yet those who get the chance do so for a miserable subsistence wage of 6s. 6d.—*T. M., Castletown.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Work, Not Charity

The Government is far more concerned with building instruments of war than providing a living for the miners. It is work these people want, not charity. Why should they be called upon to leave their homes, when the majority of them have served their particular companies since they were boys?—*G. J., Mardy.*

Untold Hardship

In the shire where I live (Lanarkshire), twenty collieries have closed down during the last month, entailing untold hardships on the mining population and the tradesmen with whom they deal. The weather here is still bitterly cold, and miners' wives and children are being captured and fined for scratching and picking small pieces of coal from the dirt heaps and charged with coal stealing!—*C. M., Blantyre.*

Only a Pauper!

Regarding the proposals of certain guardians to institute stone-breaking as a task in casual wards to discourage tramps, may I quote John Rutherford? "All the atrocities of the democracy heaped together ever since the world began would not equal—if we had any gauge by which to measure them—the atrocities perpetrated in a week upon the poor, simply because they are poor."—*Once a Tramp, Plumstead.*

Ruinous Ramp

It is a great pity the workers of the country do not understand more fully how the rapacity of the ground landlords is very often a cause of unemployment. I know of a case where it was proposed to build a factory which would have employed about a hundred people, but the price demanded for the ground made the builder look elsewhere. Also, a piece of ground was let for agricultural purposes for £2 per acre, but when the authorities wished to build houses, the landlord demanded £10.—*J. G. G., Aberdeen.*

Printers' Pie

[Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."]

"LINCOLN LEADER":—"Good opening for suitable inexperienced men . . . BOYS 41 to 17 as farm learners."

"MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS":—"Lost, PALE BLUE ENAMEL LADY'S pendant watch. Finder rewarded."

"SOUTHERN DAILY ECHO":—"As the monoplane hurtled through the air the noise of its powerful engine LAGGED A SMILE BEHIND."

"EASTLEIGH WEEKLY NEWS":—"A Grand Concert will be held at —— on MARCH 62ND, 1928."

"SMALLHOLDER":—"Yellow Clamatis. Flowers in large bunches. GOOD GROWING PANTS, 2 for 2s. 3d."

"HULL DAILY MAIL":—"Altogether there are 48 candidates FOR THE 34 CATS on the —— Board."

"HARDWARE TRADE JOURNAL":—"Part VII. states that it will not be lawful to sell any imported FOODS of the following descriptions: BRASS WATER TAPS, FURNITURE CASTORS, etc."

"NEWTON HEATH AND FAILSWORTH GAZETTE":—"——, Florist. Flowers sent to any part of the world at a moment's notice TO ARRIVE THE SAME DAY."

Houses for All!

A local authority near London has just accepted a tender for a number of houses at £320 each. The only houses available for purchase by individuals are about twice that amount. The local councils should buy houses such as these and allow working people to buy them by instalments.—*S. L., Whitby.*

Painful Parting

Not all the open-air nurseries or clinics in the world, however good, would reconcile us to be parted from our children. What we want is work, with sufficient wage to enable us to look after our children ourselves, and not for every joy to be taken from us, leaving nothing but worry and starvation behind.—*A., Notts.*

The Foreign Yolk

A news item records that Britain imported 567,700 score of eggs from Denmark alone during a recent week. Obviously the home market can absorb all the produce of the English poultryman when he realises that his salvation lies in a co-operative marketing system with central collecting agencies.—*L., London.*

Why Ford is Here

"A free flow of goods, in and out," by all means. But where is the free exit? America builds tariffs like sky-scrapers, and, in the recent past, was only too pleased to dump her surplus "Lizzies" over here at a nominal loss, rather than check the flow of mass production. And, presumably, Henry Ford is over here now to admire our cherry blossoms. —*P. D. C., Darlington.*

Selfish M.P.s

In recent articles in JOHN BULL it is asked why Parliament does not stop this and that evil—for instance, the insurance ramp, slums, profiteering in food, high railway rates and a host of other evils. It seems to me that the answer is not difficult to find. The men who make our laws are the men who are financially interested in keeping up prices. Until politicians put love of country first, things are not likely to improve.—*T. A., Snaith.*

Another Assurance Dodge

There is one little trick of the iniquitous assurance system that has not been included. I refer to the one where the parent is often induced to increase the premium for additional benefit in the case of a child without receiving a new policy which binds that contract. The companies are fully aware that this is done, but say they are not responsible for any false representation made by their agents. —*E. W. P., Portsmouth.*

"He Laughs Best"

Henry Ford has for so long been regarded as a huge joke that it is difficult to persuade Britishers to listen to anything he says. Yet it is time we in England realised that the laugh is against us. His simple statement that low wages is the cause of trade depression and difficulty is so obviously correct that no longer should it be ignored. Will employers of labour face up to its challenge? —*H. E., Birmingham.*

More Overcrowding!

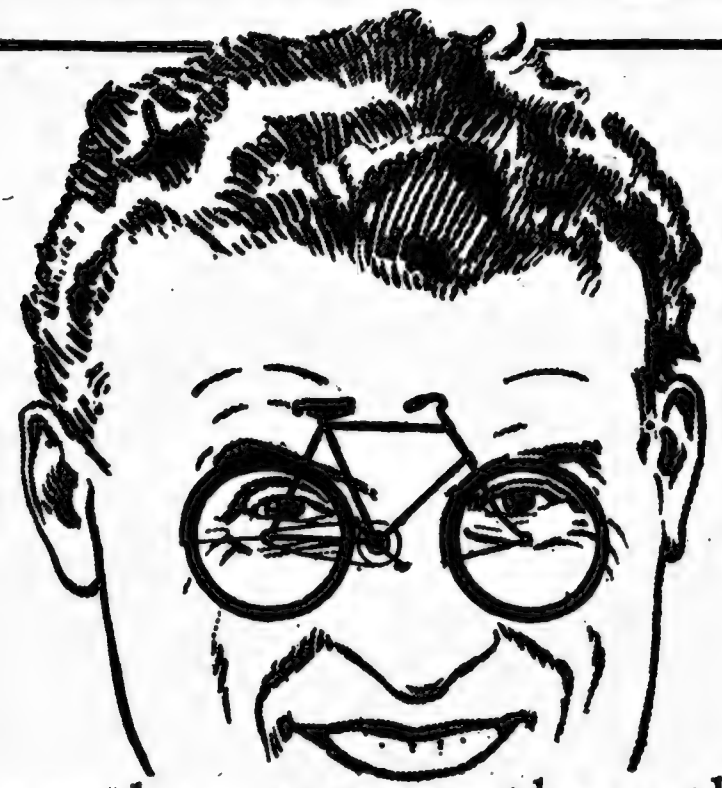
Already the railway companies are selling more tickets than they have seating accommodation for. The local "International Club" booked two saloons for Wembley, but when the train arrived at Dumfries station only one saloon was available, and the 100 ticket-holders were packed into it like sardines. At another excursion to Glasgow twenty-seven people were packed into one compartment of an ordinary carriage.—*A. H., Dumfries.*

"EAT MORE MILK IN CADBURY'S"

½ lb. 1/-

1½ glasses English full-cream milk in every ½lb.

CADBURY'S
MILK CHOCOLATE



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Depots and Dealers Everywhere.

Here's a treat for flying feet

WHETHER up at the net or back on the base line, speed counts, Wear *Plantation finished Crepe Rubber Soles.* There's instantaneous response, and you give your feet an easier time.
To get the best out of your game, the soles of your tennis shoes must be cut from the original *Plantation finished Crepe Rubber.* No imitation or substitute is so light and at the same time so long wearing, so flexible and so responsive to every foot movement.

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100 SHAPES TO CHOOSE FROM

BUYS A *Real Old* BRUYERE Genuine matured briar. *A wonderful pipe for the money.*
Made and guaranteed by manufacturers of world-wide repute. See a selection at your tobacconist's to-day.
THE CIVIC COMPANY LTD., LONDON, W.C.
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Write to-day—don't delay.

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ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.

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LETTER COMMISSIONS ACCEPTED FROM 1/- UP TO ANY AMOUNT IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR RULES.

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WE PAY ALL POSTAGES.

BEST PRICES LAID ON

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AND ALL FUTURE EVENTS.

FIRST FAVOURITES ACCEPTED TO WIN IN SINGLES, DOUBLES, ACCUMULATORS

AFTER THE CHESHIRE CHEESES

Bamboula Should Win for the Duke of Westminster—Hossan a Danger—Follow Lanson and Bethlena—Winners for the Week-End

CHESTER, the scene of the next big race once the "Guineas" are won and lost, is like Christmas—it comes but once a year—and, in the opinion of many racing critics, once too often.

THE old Roodeye track is anything but up-to-date, nevertheless the racing is very popular. I suppose it is the only course in the country where the natives line the city walls to witness the sport.

THE Cup is worth round about £2,500 to the owner and, in addition, a succulent Cheshire cheese is thrown in. Owners of the second and third horses likewise come in for one of these little extras.

WE saw the probable favourite finish second in the "Great Met" at Epsom. Bamboula is owned by the Duke of Westminster. The Duke does not race much these days, but Chester is his home meeting, and he usually entertains a house party for the fixture.

The Duke of Westminster, Bamboula's owner

I AM not going to try to find one to beat Bamboula, in spite of the fact that the favourites have had such a disastrous innings so far this season. He finished second in the Cup last year, and although Dark Japan scored a runaway victory, Bamboula would have won just as easily with the Aga Khan's horse out of the way. He is bred to stay for ever, being by the famous French sire Nimbus.

THE Aga Khan may provide the runner-up in Hossan. This four-year-old has proved a disappointing customer, but he is better than his form suggests. The green-and-chocolate colours are pretty sure to be backed by the locals, who will remember Dark Japan's twelve lengths' victory and the success of Vermilion Pencil in the Vase a year or so ago. The latter appeared to win by the distance of a street, but the judge said fifteen lengths.

ONE of the biggest French gambles of recent years went wrong when Shah III. failed in the Great Metropolitan, but the stable and the followers of the Epinard colours generally did very well over their "retriever," Le Landy, though that horse ran before the other. It says much for the uncertainty of racing that there was far more stable confidence in the big-race candidate than there was in Le Landy. Shah III. has been purchased by Captain Loewenstein and remains in England.

THE Epsom gamble is likely to be repeated by the more enterprising of the French stables, and I hope to be able to keep readers posted through my French Correspondent when anything of the kind is afoot. The French contingent will be particularly strong at Ascot and the Epsom Derby meeting.

THE Epsom meeting was not a particularly happy one for me. Fohanaun, beaten by a neck, and John Denis, 10 to 1, literally collared in the last stride by Midsummer, were a couple of my code selections. Fohanaun will pop up once or twice this season, and backers who put him on the shelf will kick themselves. His turn may come in the Victoria Cup.

MAUDLIN,
the Sandown Park winner, at
100 to 8,
was "Silver Ring's" best code selection last week.

MAUDLIN was my selection for the Twickenham Handicap at Sandown Park, and he came up at the nice price of 100 to 8, but he would probably have had to be ridden harder if Weston, on Lanson, had not dropped his whip at a critical stage of the race.

I DO not think the mishap made any difference to the result, but Lanson had loomed into the picture as a danger, and Weston was about to make his final effort. Lanson is a Son-in-Law colt, and once this sire's stock begins to improve they need a lot of stopping. The four-year-old should go down in your note-books.

MY Northern Correspondent's hints are few and far between, but they are good. He has asked me to put up Bethlena as one to follow from now on. The filly took part in Zahrat's race at Pontefract. She finished down the course, but, in his opinion, needed the race. Bethlena was most consistent last season. With one exception, she won, or was placed, in all her races.

WE may have a real Grand National next year. I understand that the open ditch at the Canal Turn is to be filled in and a plain fence substituted. It was at this obstacle that the villain of the piece, Easter Hero, caused all the trouble, and put paid to the chance of almost half the field.

ELLANVALE appeared to me to be rather an unlucky loser of the Stud Produce Stakes at Sandown Park, and the filly is certainly one to keep on the right side in future. The race was run in the fast time of 59²/₅ seconds. This is good over any course and particularly so at Sandown, which is not an easy track. Painted Lily, on the same day, was passed on me as a certainty. She was backed like one but failed. Losses may come back next time out.

MOST wretched men are cradled into poetry through wrong," and a Somersetshire reader who has evidently had bitter experience of the methods favoured by Walter Davington, the Leicester Square "turf accountant," sends me the following:—

"This bookie named Davington (Walter)
Deserves to be tied by a halter,
But rope is so dear,
I very much fear,
He'll continue for long a defaulter."

Davington has certainly continued far too long, and his path is punctuated with complaints from clients who cannot get their winnings. I have warned my readers about him on several occasions.

THE selections I gave last week for the "Guineas" stand—Royal Minstrel each-way, and Scuttle. At headquarters on Thursday, Light Dragoon should win again, and I like Thackeray for the Peel Handicap. He won under difficulties at Epsom. On Friday I suggest Althea, if reserved.

AT Hurst Park on Saturday, Fohanaun must be given another chance in the Victoria Cup, although I have a deadly fear of Knight of the Grail and Orbindo. My only other selection at the meeting is Bird of Blue colt in the opening "seller."

"SILVER RING."

JOHN BULL'S WONDERFUL PEN OFFER
Cash the Coupons!
Get a 7/6 "Ever-Pointed" Pencil FREE and pocket a Shilling!!
JOHN BULL'S PEN COUPON
VALUE 2D
This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Filler Pen fitted with 14-ct. gold nib, iridium tipped, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons, any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip 3d. extra. Name engraved in gold on pen 6d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." Make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib.—JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Two coded selections will be given daily in *The Sporting Life*

B S O C Y K E P M F 3 J U N

X Q H R A L W Z T G D 2 V I

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in *The Sporting Life* read those above or below the line as the case may be. FYIP EYGNKA would read GANG WARILY.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, May 2, to Tuesday, May 8.

In addition to "Silver Ring's" code tips, *The Sporting Life* publishes two selections daily sent out by the racing experts of *The Sporting Life Weekly Edition*. Don't miss them.

"SOCCER SELECTIONS"

Final League matches will be played on Saturday, May 5, and the official football season comes to an end. With so much depending on the results, particularly at the tail end of the tables, there are certain to be some desperate games played, and doubtless many surprising turn-ups will be recorded.

Below will be found the final list of "Week-End Coups," though football followers should beware of the big issues at stake.

6 HOME.—Blackburn, Everton, Manchester U., Blackpool, Clapton, Southampton.

5 HOME.—Blackburn, Everton, West Bromwich, Stockport, Luton.

4 HOME.—Bristol C., Stockport, Luton, Exeter.

3 AWAY.—Burnley, Preston, Doncaster.

3 DRAWS.—Birmingham v. Derby, Stoke v. Leeds, Chesterfield v. Bradford C.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Everton, Stockport, Northampton, Burnley, Preston.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Southampton, Doncaster, Torquay v. Walsall.

SPECIAL 5 HOME (Leagues I. and II.)—Blackburn, Everton, Blackpool, Bristol C., Southampton.

100% MORE ALERT!

"FOR four years I was a martyr to rheumatism, and, being totally paralysed, I had to be carried about. My doctor suggested I should try Phosferine, and now, thanks to the tonic, I am extraordinarily fit, and able to continue my athletic pursuits. I am a long distance runner, and at Stamford Bridge Military Sports in 1917 I won three first prizes and one second. This wonderful performance at the age of 47, after suffering from rheumatism, is the best proof of the remarkable properties of Phosferine. I have never missed an Athletic Association Meeting for the past 24 years, and I always train on Phosferine for the extra strain, which keeps my muscles toned up and my nerves steady. Moreover, Phosferine makes me feel 100% more alert and quick in my business, where I am frequently told I am 'tireless.' I have proved Phosferine to be something worth knowing." Mr. Victor Valazza, Hyde Park Hotel, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. 29th February, 1928.

From the very first day you take PHOSFERINE you will gain new confidence, new life, new endurance. It makes you eat better and sleep better, and you will look as fit as you feel. Phosferine is given with equally good results to the children.

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Weak Digestion	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

From Chemists. Tablets and Liquid. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.
Aldwych

NEW HAIR-GROWTH

BY USING KOTALKO

The small photo, taken from a football group, shows how bald Mr. Evans was. The other photograph proves the wonderful new growth of hair which has come through using three boxes of Kotalko.
J. H. Brittain, Ltd., London.

"Dear Sirs,—I had gradually been losing my hair for a long time, until at last I became almost completely bald, with hardly a hair on my head. My hair previous to the baldness was very straight and thin, whereas to-day it is a mass of wonderful curls.

"I can strongly recommend Kotalko to those who are bald, losing hair or troubled with dandruff."

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) JACK EVANS.

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff, and baldness have existed for years.

—SEND THIS COUPON—
Or Copy It.

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd., 2, Percy St. (53 M.E.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO, with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

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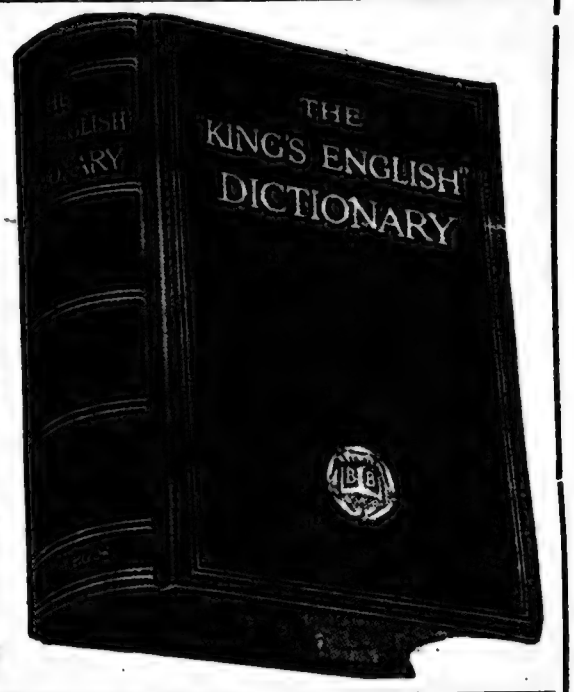

THIS **FREE COUPON** IS **LINKED WITH SUCCESS.**

Post it NOW

To Messrs. BRITISH BOOKS, Ltd., 96, Strand, W.C.2.

Please send me, carriage paid, on approval for five days' Free Examination, your "KING'S ENGLISH" DICTIONARY, in one volume. It is understood that I may return the book to you on the sixth day after I receive it, and that there the matter ends. If I decide to keep the book I will send on the sixth day a first payment of 2/6, and, beginning 30 days after the first payment, 10 further monthly payments of 3/-, thus completing the purchase price of 32/6 (or price in cash on the sixth day, 31/-).

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WE ALL SAVE SOMETHING EVERY WEEK

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Savings CERTIFICATES

You can buy Savings Certificates in single documents representing 1, 5, 10, 25, 50 and 100 Certificates costing 16/-, £4, £8, £20, £40 and £80 respectively. They can be obtained from any Money Order Post Office or Bank or through a Savings Association.

'JOHN BULL'S'

Your Wonderful Gift—

A "J.B. ENSIGN" CAMERA

The "J.B. Ensign" is fitted with TWO View-Finders, so that you may take upright or horizontal pictures—3¼ x 2¼—the most popular size of all. It has an attachment which will enable you to take either snapshots or time exposures. It is a daylight loading Roll Film Camera and it will take the standard size spool OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE. It is British made by the makers of "Ensign" Cameras and "Ensign" Films.

In the illustration on the right it is impossible to do full justice to these superb Cameras. For the benefit of London readers who wish to see these Gifts, we have arranged a special display at the following "John Bull" Pen Depots:—

17, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
19, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.
222, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.
1, Railway Approach, Cannon Street, London, E.C.4.

YOUR FIRST FILM COMES WITH THE CAMERA

Two Great Free Insurance Gifts.

Both "John Bull" and "The People" offer you a wonderful Free Insurance Gift which costs you absolutely nothing. The Insurance schemes for "John Bull" and "The People" have been specially designed so that they cover different fields and together afford you the utmost possible protection.

"John Bull" covers you against Fire, Home Accidents, Storm and Flood, Sickness, Sports Accidents, etc.

"The People" covers you against Fatal Accidents at Work, Street Accidents, Children's Accidents, Travel Accidents, etc.

When you receive your Gift Voucher for your Free Camera you will receive particulars of both the "John Bull" and "The People" Insurance Schemes. Be sure to register—it costs you nothing!

See announcement on page two of cover.

You can take pictures like this—size 3¼ x 2¼—with your "J.B. Ensign" Camera.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

The object of this scheme is to get bona-fide new readers for "John Bull" and "The People." If it should be found upon verification that any person introduced as a new reader is already a reader, both applicants will be disqualified.

A new reader shall be held to be a person who has not purchased "John Bull" and "The People" for the past three months.

When your Gift Voucher is complete, all that you have to do is to see that it is sent in to us together with 10d. to cover cost of actual postage and packing. In addition, for your convenience and so that your gift reaches you ready for use, we have specially arranged with the Manufacturers to include with each Camera one 2/6 "Ensign" Film which will take six pictures, size 3¼ x 2¼. For this you send 1s. 2d.—the ordinary retail price. You thus receive your Camera completely equipped and ready to take photographs the moment you unpack it. Further films are obtainable at all local dealers, price 1s. 2d. each.

This offer is limited to the first 100,000 applicants.

No person may qualify for more than one Gift Set, and no gift will be awarded to more than one member of the same family living at the same address.

Copies of "John Bull" and "The People" must be paid for in the ordinary way, and no person may qualify by purchasing back numbers for either whole or part of the eight weeks.

Gift Cameras will not be awarded unless applied for on the special Gift Vouchers which are sent to approved applicants. This offer applies only to persons residing in Great Britain, Northern Ireland and the Irish Free State.

The Editor of "John Bull" reserves the right to disqualify any applicant for any reason which he considers good and sufficient.

GREAT GIFT

THIS week "John Bull" invites you to share in the most stupendous Gift Offer ever made by any paper in the world. For sheer magnificence and generosity we do not think it has ever been equalled. "John Bull" has set aside one hundred thousand genuine British-made "J.B. Ensign" Cameras for FREE distribution to readers, and you are now given an opportunity of securing one of these superb gifts not only for yourself but for a friend as well.

A FREE CAMERA FOR BOTH YOU *and* YOUR FRIEND

Make no mistake about the Camera we offer. It is a genuine "J.B. Ensign," beautifully made by skilled British craftsmen — a real first-grade Camera, not a toy.

"John Bull" and "The People"

WHY do we make this great offer? We make it because we want to introduce both "John Bull" AND "The People" to thousands of new readers.

As "John Bull" readers know, "The People" comes "from the same stable." Just as "John Bull" is the finest weekly in the world, so we believe that both you and your friend will find that "The People" is the best of all Sunday papers. "The People," too, is the only Sunday paper to offer its readers a Free Insurance Gift. And the benefits under this insurance are payable in addition to any which you may receive in connection with any other insurance scheme.

But we know that whatever we may say about "John Bull" and "The People," there is nothing so convincing as an actual trial.

It is because we want you to give "The People" a trial and because we want you to find a friend who will give both "John Bull" and "The People" a trial that we make our unprecedented offer.

OUR offer in a nutshell to "John Bull" readers is this:—

If you will—

1. **Give "The People" a trial for eight weeks—**
2. **—Find a friend who will give both "John Bull" AND "The People" a trial for eight weeks—**

we will present both to your friend and to yourself a "J.B. Ensign" Camera FREE. It is a condition, of course, that your friend is NOT already a reader of either "John Bull" or "The People."

A Trial That Need Cost Nothing

IN giving these great national papers a trial, neither you nor your friend need incur any extra expense. In these days practically everyone takes a Sunday newspaper and also a weekly periodical. For the next eight weeks we ask **YOU** to take "The People" as your Sunday newspaper and **YOUR FRIEND** to take "John Bull" during the week and "The People" on Sundays. At the end of your trial you will not only each receive a genuine "J.B. Ensign" Camera, but we think you will agree that we shall have done you an additional good turn by introducing wonderful papers that you will wish to take regularly.

As proof that both you and your friend have purchased "John Bull" and "The People" for eight successive weeks, you are both asked to cut out and affix eight consecutive numbers from eight successive issues of both these publications and affix them to the Gift Vouchers which will be sent to you upon receipt of the Forms below. That is all. Directly your own and your friend's Gift Vouchers are received by "John Bull" properly completed you will each immediately receive a **FREE** "J.B. Ensign" Camera. **There is no "catch."** The full conditions are published on the opposite page.

ACT TO-DAY!

TAKE the first step towards securing "John Bull's" Magnificent Gift by getting the forms at the foot of this page filled in to-day. The forms below reserve in your name and in the name of your friend two genuine "J.B. Ensign" Cameras. As soon as these forms are received "John Bull" will post to you two official Gift Vouchers—one for your friend and one for you. At the same time two "J.B. Ensign" Cameras will be specially set aside and reserved—one in your own name and one in the name of your friend. Act at once and your Gift Cameras will reach you both in good time for your holidays! **POST AT ONCE.**

CUT OUT HERE—DO NOT SEPARATE FORMS BELOW.

1d. stamp MUST be affixed here to cover return postage.

From:—"JOHN BULL," Gift Department
85, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Name .....

Address .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY IN BLOCK LETTERS.

YOU FILL IN THIS FORM

Reservation Form "A"

To be filled in by the reader of "JOHN BULL" who is introducing a new reader.

To "JOHN BULL" (Dept. A.1), 85, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

IMPORTANT.

Cut out the label on the left very neatly round the dotted line and enclose it with these Reservation Forms. This label, which will be used by "JOHN BULL" for sending to you both your own and your friend's Gift Vouchers, MUST be filled in by the "John Bull" reader with his name and full postal address written VERY CLEARLY IN BLOCK LETTERS. A half-penny stamp to cover return postage MUST be affixed to blank space provided.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve a "J.B. Ensign" Camera in my name in return for my undertaking to give "The People" a trial for eight weeks and also for introducing a new reader who has personally signed Form B and who undertakes to give both "John Bull" and "The People" a trial for eight consecutive weeks. I certify that my friend is not at present a reader of either "John Bull" or "The People."

I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer.

Please send me Official Gift Voucher for the Free "J.B. Ensign" Camera.

N.B.—Please also fill in your name and full postal address on the Label on the left.

This Form, together with your friend's Form on right and the label on left, should be posted by you in an unsealed envelope bearing a halfpenny stamp.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

Give below name and address of Newsagent. **A.1.**

("John Bull") .....

.....

*("The People") .....

.....

*If the same as "John Bull," write in space above "as above."

N.B.—If you are NOT already a registered reader you may, if you wish, enclose Registration Form from page two of cover.

J.B. 5.5.28 *Available until* 19.5.28. **Please Write Clearly.**

Checked .....

These forms bring the J.B. ENSIGN Gift Vouchers

YOUR FRIEND FILLS IN THIS FORM

Reservation Form "B"

This Form MUST BE filled in and signed by the new reader personally — NOT by the "John Bull" reader who is introducing him.

To "JOHN BULL" (Dept. A.1), 85, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Your special Gift Offer was introduced to me by the "John Bull" reader who has filled in the Form on the left. **I hereby certify that I am NOT at present a reader of "John Bull" or "The People," and that I have not purchased either of these publications for the past three months.** I undertake to give them both a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve a "J.B. Ensign" Camera in my name. Also please send me (through my friend) Official Gift Voucher for my "J.B. Ensign" Camera (*). I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

(*) Please note that your friend will hand you your Gift Voucher. It will be sent to him together with his own. Give below name and address of newsagent.

("John Bull") .....

.....

*("The People") .....

.....

*If the same as "John Bull," write in space above "as above."

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

Checked .....

Cut out label very neatly—affix stamp—and send in with these Forms.

A typical Dr. Cassell's recovery

Mrs. N. F. Kerrison, 22 Spencer Road, East Ham, E.6, writes:—

"*I used to be troubled constantly with my nerves. After my two children came, my nerves became so bad that I could not bear to hear people talking. I suffered from head pains. My digestion got bad and I had fits of sickness and shivering. Then I read about Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I really must say they have put new nerves in my body and have cured me.*"

nerves affect digestion

Mrs. Kerrison's case is common. Dr. Cassell's Tablets were equal to the task. Her bad nerves and impaired digestion were soon repaired by the Hypophosphites, Digestive Enzymes, Stomachics, and Blood Nutrients, which go to form the wonderful four-fold action of Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Famous for all nerve and digestive troubles. Start a course to-day.

Dr. Cassell's TABLETS

1/3 & 3/- PER BOX.

A VENO PRODUCT

IMPERIA KNITTERS

THE MONEY SPINNERS

Make Money Now to Spend When Holidays Come

Time is indeed money with the IMPERIA KNITTER. Every minute you can give to it means work done and returns soon total up to a useful little sum. You can very well make a pound a week without neglecting your home duties and with more time to spare you can, of course, make more money. It is pleasant and interesting work too and the IMPERIA KNITTER is so easy to operate that a child can work it. You can begin learning to-day and start earning to-morrow.

There is no other machine quite like the IMPERIA KNITTER; every latest improvement is embodied in its construction and the work it turns out is so excellent that it sells at sight.

We Guarantee to Buy Your Work

and pay the highest rates. There is no trouble about selling. We buy from you under a signed agreement. At the same time you are free to sell to friends and private customers and shops. Then you can make for yourself and your family and save money that way. The IMPERIA KNITTER knits all sorts of things from hosiery and underwear to jumpers and sports coats. You don't need a lot of capital, either. The IMPERIA KNITTER pays for itself and enables you to put money by for holidays and little pleasures, or to help out in time of need.

IMPERIA KNITTERS

Trade Mark of The Perfect Knitting Machine

Get the Imperia Book Absolutely Free

In your own interests you should get to know more about the IMPERIA KNITTER Write to us now for the IMPERIA BOOK; don't hesitate, it is FREE and tells everything you wish to know about this genuine money-earning hobby. Fullest details are given with beautiful illustrations in colour showing the knitted wear you can so easily turn out on the IMPERIA KNITTER. Use the Coupon below; post it now (a halfpenny envelope will do) or CALL IF YOU CAN. Our Showrooms are 91-97, GRAY'S INN ROAD, W.C.1 (opposite the "Daily Sketch"), where FREE DEMONSTRATIONS ARE GIVEN DAILY. We know you will be interested and it places you under no obligation.

COUPON

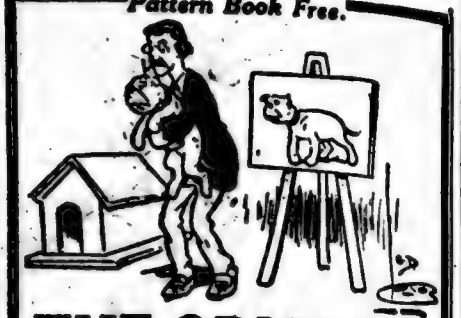
To secure the IMPERIA BOOK absolutely FREE.

Simply write your name and address on a piece of notepaper and pin this coupon to it. Please write very plainly and be careful to post to the address given below, as the Imperia Book cannot be had elsewhere.

Imperia Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd.
(Dept. J.B.), 91-97, GRAY'S INN ROAD, LONDON, W.C.1

A Holiday You Can Afford

Pattern Book Free.



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Being purely vegetable, Bile Beans are unequalled for ending liver, stomach, and bowel disorders, and toning-up the system in Spring. Get a 1/3 or 3/- sealed box from your chemist or store to-day.

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Send 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing.

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4

Things you can't help noticing about

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Best Bakers Bake it

HOVIS LTD., LONDON & MACCLESFIELD

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

* * *

SUMMERTIME, wintertime, all the year round, readers are taking advantage of the expert advice offered by JOHN BULL'S *Free Advice Service. Why don't you? Why be worried by some difficulty, which you do not see the way to overcome, when by sending particulars (written in ink), with stamped, addressed envelope, advice will be given that you can confidently follow? Don't hesitate; do it now!*

A. N. (Dundee).—"I write you an awful lot of letters." They are.

J. N. (Saltcoats).—"She has frog-skin shoes." Do they creak or croak?

R. T. (Kensington).—"My wife had a struggle to get what she wanted at the sales." A tug of wear!

A. P. (Wells).—"I am sending you some jokes I picked up on my travels." They are travelling back to you.

G. M. (Whitstable).—"There is a doubt in my mind." Well, even a doubt is better than nothing.

T. B. T. (Hayes).—"I pay cash for what I want." It's a good idea. You don't want so much that way.

L. T. (Hackney).—"I am familiar with many tongues." Are you a linguist or a doctor?

B. J. (Harwood).—"She had her face lifted." Did the bill make it fall back again?

F. W. (Margate).—"The waiter ruined my friend's suit." Did the soup turn turtle?

J. R. (Ramsgate).—"Women make all the worry in life." But they also make life worth the worry.

P. N. (Derby).—"My doctor is a genius." With an infinite capacity for taking away pains?

P. H. (Cobham).—"Gardening is the best game of all." And spades are trumps.

A. N. (Clapham).—"I have now managed to find a small flat, but it is on the fifth floor." Top hole!

W. S. (Hull).—"My chandelier fell and smashed the dinner things." We have been unlucky too. Our barometer fell and a storm broke.

"HERBALIST" (Ripon).—"If you consult a dozen specialists they will all say something different." Until it comes to the fee.

B. O. (Manchester).—"Since the doctor warned me off it, I've never looked at beer." Just drink it with your eyes shut?

L. P. (Aberdeen).—"The origin of the bagpipes has been traced to ancient Greece." We always wondered why ancient Greece perished.

L. P. (Hampstead).—"I bought a tin of pork and beans, but couldn't find any pork." You probably didn't look under every bean.

INTERESTED (Regent's Park).—"Last year 2,158,209 people visited the London Zoo." In spite of the fact that some apparently had strong claims, none were retained.

L. P. (Partick).—"My friends laugh at the weeds in my garden." Hoe! Hoe!

N. P. (Sheffield).—"Herewith article If good, wire payment." Trash. No cash.

L. B. (Barlow).—"I am too fat and the doctor has recommended skipping." Meals?

A. B. (Harwich).—"I always go to see weddings whenever I possibly can." How morbid!

A. V. (Jarrow).—"What is there to be done in the garden before I put the seeds into it?" Put your back into it.

T. A. (Vauxhall).—"I just caught the last train." That was better than the last train just catching you.

L. D. (Kelvin).—"I never lie on the right side." Then you'll never be a successful lawyer.

G. N. (Iver).—"I didn't choose my ancestors." And they had no choice as regards you.

T. C. (Bootle).—"Our maid refuses to have an alarm clock in her room." We suppose the thing wakes her up?

R. T. (Worcester).—"I met my wife at a dance." No wonder some people hold that dances are dangerous.

A. P. (Hounslow).—"I called at Long Acre last week." Yes, but the regular dustman had already been.

DAVID M. (Lancaster).—"A man always reaps what he sows." But not if it's lettuce and rabbits can get at his garden.

LILY (Horsham).—"I have twenty-four most excellent references." And how many weeks have you been in service?

M. T. (Stembridge).—"I admit that I can't write for nuts." All right. We had no intention of sending you any nuts.

G. M. (Croydon).—"When I had ordered the suit the tailor demanded cash and refused to give me credit." He took your measure all right.

F. M. (Matlock).—"I first met my wife by running over her when motoring." If all motorists had to marry their accidents there would be less reckless driving.

A. P. (Blackburn).—"You must admit that there's something remarkable about my poem." Oh, yes. But we daren't print the remarks.

T. B. (Brighton).—"I am a debt collector." We know people who have got plenty and would be glad to get rid of them.

T. B. (Hayes).—"A new lamp-post has been put in our street." There must be joy in the hearts of the juvenile cricketers.

A. N. (Yeovil).—"All my family play the saxophone." Let's hope that your united efforts will soon wear the thing out.

A. T. (Edgware).—"I am a bachelor of simple, inexpensive tastes." If you get married your tastes will be simpler and more inexpensive still.

A. B. (Leeds).—"What does marriage lead to?" Oh, various things, including christenings, divorces, bigamy and spring cleaning.

A. Y. B. (Goole).—"Onions cut in half and placed in a room will remove the smell of varnish." But will they remove the smell of onions?

P. N. (Surbiton).—I have been trimming my hedge, but my neighbour's is very untidy." He must look to his laurels.

R. D. (Berwick).—"What is opportunity?" Hard work.

O. L. (Longton).—"He made money out of lead." He should be in jail!

S. M. (Waterford).—"His waistcoat was all stained through taking snuff." Through spilling it, you mean.

ROSE (Reading).—"I am going to write a novel." Why? You can buy hundreds at 6d. apiece.

MRS. C. (Exeter).—"I train my servants in the way they should go." And then, we presume, they do.

B. G. (Southport).—"I know the lie of the land." But do you know the lies of the estate-agents who sell the land?

S. T. (Ingleton).—"Did you try that patent tin-opener I sent you?" Yes, and found it guilty.

EVE (Ponders End).—"I would like to tell your fortune." Thanks, but we know how much it is.

MRS. E. (Morpeth).—"It is possible to make a good deal with cards." If you have a good deal.

W. H. (Halifax).—"I am very fond of work." Do you mean you make one piece last a long time.

W. J. (Oxford).—"I was on pleasure bent." Then we guess you are now broke.

N. K. (Stroud).—"Motor accidents are often caused by loose nuts." And frequently by tight ones at the wheel.

MISS B. (Watford).—"I can't think why women won't tell their age." You will when your age begins to tell on you.

B. L. (Coniston).—"If I wasted money my wife should have I should suffer terribly afterwards." We bet you would if she's like some wives we know!

JULIA (Worthing).—"I am trying to become a writer." Judging by the specimen sent, a typewriter would be more legible.

"ETIQUETTE" (Leeds).—"I can see no rudeness in eating with the fingers; they were made before forks." But not yours.

MRS. T. (Doncaster).—"Men who save up their money are not necessarily misers." In these hard times they are more likely wizards.

J. H. S. (Liverpool).—"I have a gift for writing." Write a good *Bullet* and win your c oice of the 100 "Super-Gifts" this week.

M. T. (Maidenhead).—"My car simply won't run." Why not get Mr. Ford to have a run round and look at it while he's here.

MRS. D. (Lincoln).—"I make my children understand that if they slap the cat I shall slap them." And what if they pull its tail?

J. C. (Sudbury Hill).—"I intend to call my new house "The Nutshell." In the hope that you will be known as the Colonel?

IVY (Derby).—"My fiancé tells everybody he is marrying the prettiest girl in the town." And is he still engaged to you?

T. C. E. (Harrow).—"I am looking for a careful, hardworking and conscientious maid who can cook and look after the house." We wish you success in your life-long search.

MAUD (New Cross).—"I know I am ugly." If only you smile, you won't be.

W. B. (Winskill).—"Too many cooks spoil the broth." Yes, far too many.

MISS A. (Macclesfield).—"Her dog simply flew at my MSS. and tore them up." What? Could it read?

J. D. (Surbiton).—"Women are an awful puzzle to men." But few are willing to give them up.

MRS. A. S. (Lancaster).—"Only two years ago he was crazy to marry me." And he probably realises it now.

E. H. (Bradford).—"I'm carrying all before me in my new post." Got a job as a waiter?

A. B. (Jarrow).—"He married me for my money." Never mind. Good looks aren't everything.

MRS. J. (Keswick).—"I lived for a week on one tin of jelly." What small feet and great patience you must have!

JESSIE D. (Hendon).—"Music is the food of love and the gods." They must have horrible indigestion when they hear jazz.

LOTTIE C. (Bingley).—"You will notice my song has a very haunting refrain." Why did you choose a tune that has been done to death?

MRS. K. (Manningham).—"There are many better things than money." But the trouble is it takes such a deuce of a lot of money to get them!

H. P. (Liskeard).—"I don't mind my daughter sitting up for me, but it's awful when her mother does." Mother then becomes the necessity for invention.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

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"Bullets" Prize-winners

(Continued from page 39.)

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REAL STATESMAN	TRUE TO LIFE
IF THE WORLD KNEW	WISE INVESTMENT
TROUBLE AT HOME	THE FINEST
WHAT MARRIAGE MEANS	MAN WHO'S GUILTY
LATELY	COMPANIONSHIP
WITH OPEN EYES	BIG ADVANTAGE
THANKS TO WINSTON	PUTTING IT MILDLY
GERM WAR	AS WE EXPECTED
BASHFUL LOVER	HER FAILING
WHAT IS STRENGTH?	DISTURBING

BOILS

Carbuncles, Abscesses, Ulcers and other forms of Poisoned Blood

PROOF of Successful Cures!

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WHITLOWS: "We have found your Lion Ointment splendid.—Mr. H. A. L." **ULCERATED LEG:** "It has saved my leg.—Mr. J. C." **PILES:** "A safe and certain cure for piles.—Mr. W. L. J." **POISONED FINGER:** "My little girl would have lost her finger if it had not been for Lion Ointment.—Mrs. F. J. S." **RINGWORM:** "Thanks to Lion Ointment, my nephew is absolutely cured of Ringworm.—Mrs. P."

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"The Greatest of These . . . ."

A Daughter of Islington

Her Tragic Life

SHE was born in Islington and has lived there all her life. And what a tragic life it has been! Her father cut his throat some five years ago. Her mother died, raving mad, four months ago. Her brother, also, she said, "Went mad and done himself in. He shot the top of his head off."

Yet she bears little trace in her appearance of the awful grief she has experienced, for she is what Scotland calls "bonny."

Her home, too, in the neighbourhood of the Essex Road, was once "bonny." It was well furnished and she was the proud possessor of a piano. That was when her husband had regular work.

Now he has been out of settled employment for a long time, and their two rooms look for all the world as though the family were in process of moving out. Everything has been sold or pawned excepting the bare necessities.

It is not easy in these expensive days for a husband and wife to pay a rent of 13s. 11d. and feed and clothe seven children—the eldest not yet fourteen, the youngest a baby of thirteen months—on unemployment pay of 37s. a week.

The children do not look unhappy or uncared for, but poverty is gradually wrecking their young bodies. The eldest girl has weak eyes, is thin and ailing. Two have just recovered from whooping-cough and broncho-pneumonia—one girl of five is still bad with it.

Another lovely little mite of four years of age is suffering excruciating pain from an abscess in her ear, whilst the baby of thirteen months is "on the gate," which means the danger list, at Highgate, and another baby is expected.

The war has left its mark on the father. He was wounded, but not disabled, and has no pension. He craves work.

Meantime, a little help from our readers for such a family would be a true and blessed carrying out of the greatest virtue of all, which is charity.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* **The Hon. Secretary, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.** *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. Gladys V. Powley (winner of "Bullets" 668), £5; Mary, 2s. 6d.; Macy's Ninth, 6d.; Swatika (Hull), 5s.; L. B., 2s.; A Friend, 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Morwenstowe), 10s.; Cowie's Ninth for Luck, 8d.; C. W. B. Thomason (Hornsey), 1s.; J. N. S. B., 2s.; F. E. W. (Hornsey), 2s. 2d.; Registered Reader of Chippenham, 2s.; South Liver, 2s. 6d.; C. U. S., 2s. 6d.; W. H. H. (Alresford), 10s.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; Nona, 3s. 7d.; H. Worth (S.W.1), 1s.; Mrs. Gwen Poulson (Birchgrove), 4s.; M. C. (One Ninth), 2s. 4d.; D. E. Mercer (Meanwood), 2s. 6d.; A. B. (Northwood), 10s.; F. B. (Kensington), £1; Grateful Heart, 1s.; M. T. Smith, 1s. 6d.; J. E. S. (Forest Gate), 1s. 6d.; H. M. N. (Edinburgh), 3s.; With Love (Leeds), 1s.; A Friend, 2s. 6d.; A. K. (Ashton-u.-Lyne), 10s.; E. B. Bolton, 6d.; Old Reader (Haywards, Heath), 2s. 6d.; Mr. W. B. Smith (Pittenweem), 1s.; E. J. T., 3s. 6d.; Mr. F. Day (Middlesbro'), 5s.; With Love, 1s.; S/Sgt. T. A. Gardner, 2s.; A Friend, 2s 6d.

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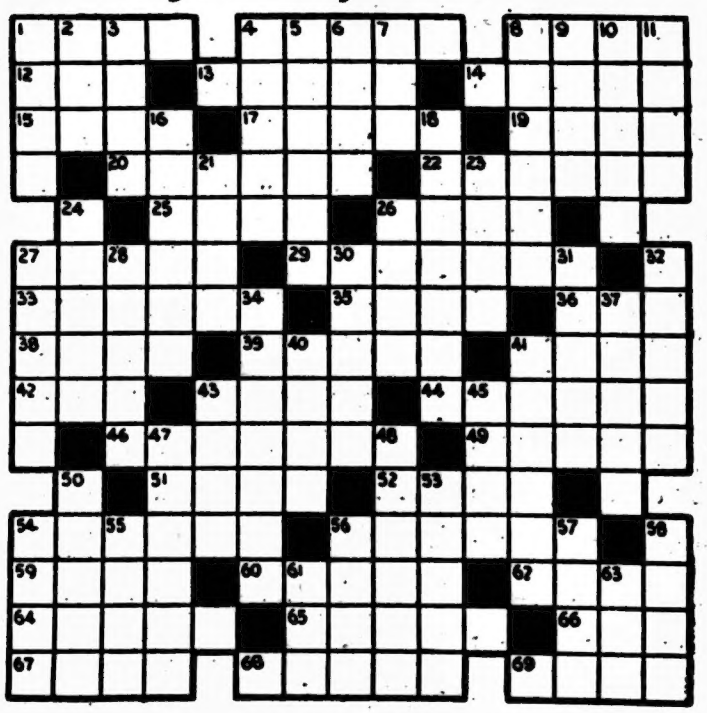
(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Our Cross-Word Corner

Just Try This!



CLUES ACROSS

1. Nearly all.
4. Dried corn stalks.
8. Young woman.
12. Part of verb "to be."
13. Famous "Kop."
14. Coppers.
15. Enthusiasm.
17. Wrathful.
19. Immediately.
20. A shrew.
22. E. coast of Mediterranean.
25. Kind of instrument
26. Arrived.
27. Series of links.
29. Vain person.
33. Adorned.
35. Single item.
36. Pronoun.
38. To encounter.
39. Obsolete military headgear.
41. Costly.
42. Male adults.
43. Box.
44. A sea-nymph.
46. In the direction of.
49. Regimental chaplain.
51. Ornamental ground.
52. To stumble.
54. Hidden.
56. Trousers' suspenders
59. Emerald Isle.
60. Kind of gold lace.
62. Drugs.
64. Scatter.
65. Part of a roof.
66. Atmosphere.
67. First principle.
68. Totalled.
69. Peevishness.

CLUES DOWN

1. To bewilder.
2. Crude mineral.
3. Residence.
4. Venom.
5. A harangue.
6. To bellow.
7. Insect.
8. Foliage.
9. Indian coin.
10. Sweetbread.
11. Despatched.
16. Cowboy's rope.
18. Buoyancy.
21. Torn.
23. Throw off.
24. 3.
26. Slang for "nose."
27. Punctuation mark.
28. Relating to.
30. A sentinel.
31. Kind of material.
32. Rabble.
34. Used in paper making.
37. Hirsute.
40. Listen.
41. Covered.
43. Web-footed bird.
45. Heroic.
47. Revealed.
48. To endeavour.
50. A bill of fare.
53. Demolished.
54. Fewer.
55. Weary.
56. Small nail.
57. To tower.
58. Saucy.
61. Colour.
63. A dish.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on this page.

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"I tried different remedies but nothing did any good. I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it helped me. I purchased more and now I am completely healed." (Signed) Joseph Biggs, Pymoor, Nr. Ely, Cambs., Eng.

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Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue.

M	A	R	S	H		D	A	F	T		S	T	O	W
U	N	I	T		S	I	L	L		A	I	R		A
R	O	G	U	E		P	L	A	I	N	T	I	F	F
A	N	I	M	A	L		O	G	R	E		S	A	T
L		D	E	S	I	S	T		O	N	S	E	T	
	F		R	I	F	E		A	N	T	I	C		M
S	U	P		L	E	G	A	C	Y		S	T	O	A
W	E	A	R	Y		G	U	T		S	T	E	R	N
A	L	S	O		R	A	K	I	S	H		D	A	Y
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A		E	R	E		A	S	I	A		T	Y	N	E
Y	O	R	E		D	Y	E	D		B	E	R	E	T

PSORIASIS

Eczema and all other Skin Diseases Completely and Permanently cured by this wonderful Herbal Treatment, which gets right down to the root of the trouble in the system. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 40 years. Send post card for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.

J. ROBINSON & SONS. 11, KUREM HOUSE, BRADFORD.

I OFFER YOU THE PICK OF COVENTRY'S BEST BIKES

MY 1928 LISTS show astonishing reductions in price of Coventry's best bikes. Small deposit gets any model ON 14 DAYS' APPROVAL CARRIAGE PAID. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE LISTS, showing biggest and best selection of bikes

FROM ABOUT **2/6** WEEKLY

Ltd. **O'BRIEN** THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALERS 9 COVENTRY

1,123 CASH PRIZES

£300

FIRST PRIZE

£50 | 100 OF 10/- | £25

10 of £5 | 10 of £2·10

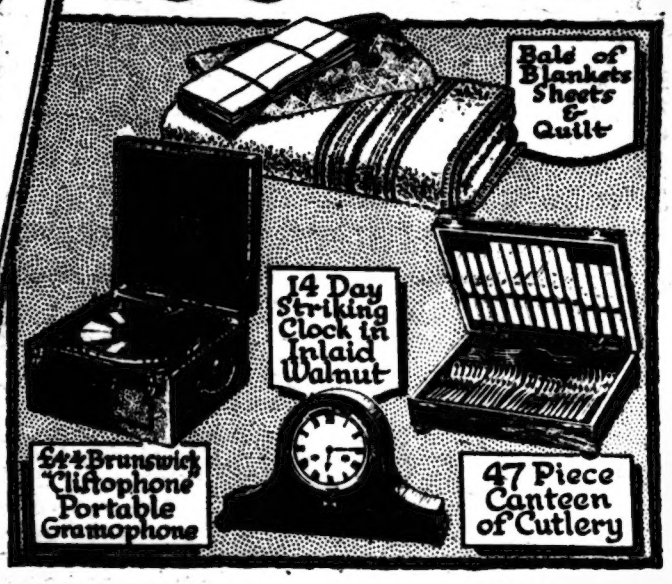
1000 [illegible] | 8000 TARGET PRIZES

BIG NEW "BULLETS" OFFER

GIFTS AGAIN for "BULLETS"

AS WELL AS MANY CASH PRIZES! MUCH BIGGER & BETTER GIFTS THAN EVER BEFORE. — SUPER-GIFTS!

WINNERS WILL CHOOSE THEIR OWN PRIZES


Bale of Blankets Sheets & Quilt
14 Day Striking Clock in Inlaid Walnut
£44 Brunswick "Cliftophone" Portable Gramophone
47 Piece Canteen of Cutlery

100 VALUABLE SUPER-GIFTS

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 673.

FIRST PRIZE OF 500 GUINEAS

MRS. A. DAVISON,
44a, Tisbury Road, Hove, Sussex.
Example :—THE POST OFFICE
Bullet :—REGULAR MAILS—CASD AL FEMALES.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. B. JENKINS, 8, Church Street, Welshpool.
Example :—MECHANICALLY
Bullet :—TIME UNEMPLOYED "ARMY" EQUIPPED.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. A. J. ASHBY, 18, St. Clark's Avenue, Salisbury.
Example :—UNPLEASANT TRUTH
Bullet :—MINERS' *Children* "GOING DOWN."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

J. BARKER, 129, Enfield Street, Wigan.
UNPLEASANT TRUTH—WINSTON'S "AXE" BECOMING "JEMMY."

Miss R. GORMLEY, Carraghullion, Amagh.
JOB WORTH HAVING—USUALLY JOB UNWORTHY HAVE.

C. O. HALL, 2, Bradshaw Street, Oldham, Lancs.
TALKING BUSINESS—OTHERWISE NO BUSINESS TALKING.

T. HENNEY, 43, Locan Road, Preston, Wembley.
SEX WAR—FINAL "RESULT"—NO "RACE."

R. J. NEALE, Presbytery, Westmoreland Road, Bayswater, W.
CONQUERING THE AIR—"MOTHS"—THE EARTH, "CATERPILLARS."

F. PINKSTONE, 22, Shakespeare Street, Lincoln.
MAN WITH A CONSCIENCE—"STRESSES," DOESN'T "STRAIN" TRUTH.

G. ROBERTS, 25, Easson Road, Redcar, Yorks.
THE POST OFFICE—JOGGING ALONG—REQUIRES JOGGING.

J. SHAW, 18, Hillside Avenue, St. Helens.
MAN WITH A CONSCIENCE—HIS OWN "WORKS INSPECTOR."

J. SMITHERS, 19, Clement Street, Bradford.
UNPLEASANT TRUTH—*No Work For Inclination.*

P. TOMLINSON, 84a, South Hill Park, Hampstead, N.W.
WHEN FATHER SAYS "NO!"—ROOF SHAKES—FAMILY DOESN'T.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

J. BENNETT, 8, Cooper's Buildings "A," 2, Church Street, Liverpool.
HEARTLESS—"LOVE THIEF" ABANDONING "LOOT."

F. W. BOOTH, "Moorside," Crompsall Lane, Mc.
WHEN SHE STOPS—CARGOFLAGGING, WE'LL "RECOGNISE" RUSSIA.

A. H. CROOK, 339, Meadow Lane, Oxford.
CHANCE OF A LIFETIME—ONCE "LOST"—ALWAYS "VISIBLE."

O. GARNER, 15, George Street, Bedford.
DOING HIS BEST—*To Satisfy Nobody*, WINSTON!

A. HARDING, 15, St. Stephen's Row, Bow, E.
WOMAN'S WORLD—HOME—OR WORLD HOMELESS.

A. MARCHANT, 33, Cranleigh Road, Portsmouth.
LIKE BROTHERS—PITT CHURCH "BRETHREN" AREN'T.

J. A. NICOL, 46, Tannahill Terrace, Paisley.
FOR OUR PAINS—PLEASURES—FOR PLEASURES, PAINS.

A. W. RICE, 118, Gloucester Place, London, W.
UNPLEASANT TRUTH — "OBSOLETE" *Politicians* AREN'T "SCRAPPED."

A. SIMMONDS, Offord Cluny, Huntingdon.
TALKING BUSINESS—DOESN'T IMPRESS *Modern* WIFE.

R. SKELTON, Solway Ironworks, Maryport.
WHERE MONEY CHEERS FROM — CLOUDS — SOCIALISTS RAMBLEDOWSE, "HEAVEN."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

(Continued on page 38.)

Use these Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 675.

PROSPEROUS LAND
PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT
THE WORLD'S WORST
SHARES
WHY WAR'S A CRIME
OUR ROADS
ONCE AGAIN
THE TROUBLE IS
NOT BECOMING
"GET OUT!"
PEDESTRIANS
WISDOM TEETH
WHAT THE FLYER SAID
IN CHICAGO
WHEN SHE HEARD TRUTH
CHEATING
BAD MANNERS
ALL MEN
SAVED FROM THE WRECK
KING SOL
PAINTING A PICTURE
A JAIL-BIRD
PUBLIC OPINION
DUST
AN OLD WOMAN
NECESSARY EVIL
BETTER TIMES
TELLING THE TALE
MAN'S EQUAL
SHIP OF MATRIMONY
HOUSE ON FIRE
WHAT IS MOVING?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. Three recent Prize-winners were:—

Example:—COMING TO BRITAIN — *Bullet*:—"BO" FOR A "PEEP."
Example:—"GOT A JOB?" — *Bullet*:—"*No*, STANLEY, *No!*"
Example:—WHY LIFE'S LIKE MOTORING — *Bullet*:—"CRASHES" GET MOST PUBLICITY.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED. See rule 2.

Address Coupons:—"Bullets" No. 675, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, May 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(675) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, May 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(675) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Use Two, Three, or Four words. Enter name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, May 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(675) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, May 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(675) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 675 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 672 will be displayed in the window of Mr. J. Forbes, 15, Bank Street, Airdrie, Lanarkshire, N.B.

Yeast is Life!

Irving's YEAST-VITE

TONIC TABLETS

THE LIGHTNING PICK-ME-UP

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Century.

Contain no aspirin or any harmful drugs.

Over 113,000,000 Tablets made and sold in a year.

To estimate how great a work in the relief and prevention of disease is being actually accomplished by YEAST-VITE, think of this number of tablets set out in a row. They would stretch 780 miles, more than the distance from Land's End to John o' Groats. The nation's health is being steadily improved by this great vitamin-carrying tonic.

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tonic Tablets are Guaranteed to Relieve:—

Headache, Neuralgia, etc. ..	in 5 mins.
Indigestion, Flatulence	in 5 to 10 mins.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression	in 10 to 15 mins.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc.	in 10 to 15 mins.
Influenza, Colds, Fever	in 24 hours.

or money immediately refunded. (See below.)

Over 45,000 unsolicited testimonials have been received from doctors, nurses, clerks, factory workers, miners, railwaymen, and people in all walks of life.

35117. Miss F. L., of Shipley, Yorkshire, writes: "The tablets have been splendid. I have not had a dizzy attack or a headache since taking them. I'll never be without them. I'd rather be without food."

3550. R. G. E., of Dalston, London, writes: "I have suffered the most awful pains in my chest and stomach. I bought a 1/3 bottle of Yeast-Vite, took two tablets at 10 minutes to five, and by three minutes past five I was absolutely free from pain. The results were marvellous."

35510. Mrs. H. H., of Atherton, Nr. Manchester, writes: "Have been a sufferer for several years with spasms, stomach trouble and severe headaches. I was recommended to try your famous tablet, and after the first two doses I found instant relief."

35507. F. W. D. N., a London 'Bus Driver, of Shepherd's Bush, writes: "I don't think there are many people who have suffered more than I. I could not sleep or even have a meal without having to get up and walk about in agony with piles. I took a course of Yeast-Vite's and they started to ease me, and I have not had or felt anything for over two years. I am a London 'bus driver and have not known how to sit on a 'bus at times. I think Yeast-Vite's are splendid."

Help for the Suffering

On receipt of properly authenticated applications we shall be pleased to send supplies of YEAST-VITE tablets, free of charge, for use in hospitals, orphanages, and institutions for the sick

Our Guarantee

Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly, post us the empty bottle and carton, when we will refund your money immediately.

CAUTION—Beware of substitutes and worthless imitations. See the name Irving's YEAST-VITE on every carton and bottle. Refuse all others.

From all Chemists & Stores, 1/3, 3/-, 5/- per bottle.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, 12/16, LAYSTALL ST., LONDON, E.C.1.

Treat your face to a tonic every morning

Vinolia

the most refreshing SHAVING SOAP in the World

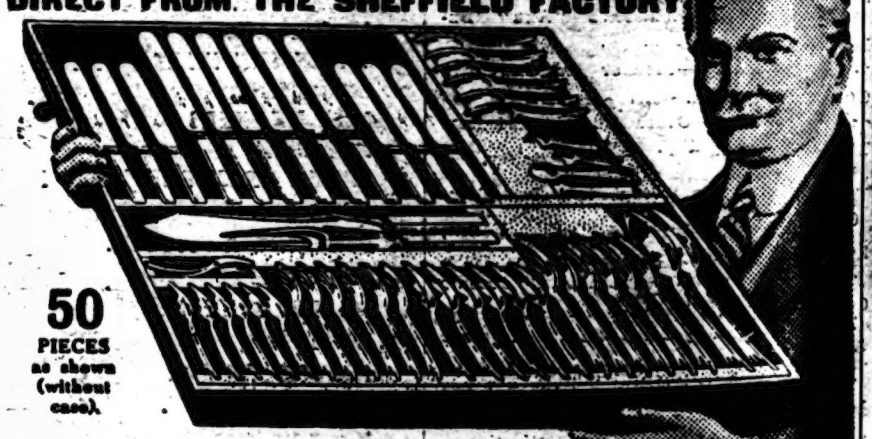
British made—British owned

STICKS 2½d. and 1/- CREAM 1/- Double-size Cream 1/6

VINOLIA CO., LTD., LONDON RV856B-54

STAINLESS CUTLERY

DIRECT FROM THE SHEFFIELD FACTORY



50 PIECES as shown (without case).

This beautiful Service of genuine Sheffield-made Stainless Cutlery lends charm to the table and makes meals enjoyable. Manufactured in the Graves Cutlery Works

THE WORLD'S FINEST CUTLERY VALUE

RELIABLE and well finished in every detail, will give life-long service, and afford you pleasure every time. The Table and Dessert Knives are of Sheffield Stainless Steel, with Ivorette handles. They need no cleaning, and will sharpen to a keen razor-like cutting edge. The Carvers are of the finest Sheffield Double Shear Steel and are fitted with Ivorette handles. Spoons and Forks are of Columbian Silver which wears white all through.

5/- WITH ORDER

We spread payment over Ten Months. Merely send 5/- with order and you will receive the complete service, Carriage Paid, for you to examine in your own home. If entirely pleased with it, send Nine Monthly Payments of 5/-. Money immediately refunded in full if you are not entirely satisfied.

IN your own interest you should seriously consider whether you ought not to accept this offer at once. Nothing spoils the look of a table like a scratched lot of badly worn cutlery; and to eat your food with blunt, worn-out knives and forks is like asking for indigestion and stomach trouble. It doesn't give your food a chance to do you good. You cannot blame the butcher or the cook if you will persist in using poor cutlery.

CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Cutlery Services, Carvers, Knives of all descriptions, Handsome Plate, etc., in tasteful designs, all of the very highest quality and excellence offered at the keenest bargain prices and on Easy Terms. Send a Post Card to-day.

RECENT TESTIMONY.

G.G. Walthamstow.—"I am very pleased indeed with the service of Cutlery because it is so well finished, everything being in perfect condition."

F. Nottingham.—"I might mention that the Cutlery we had 27 years ago is still in wear"

J. G. GRAVES Ltd., MANUFACTURERS, SHEFFIELD.

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